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...RIGINAL POETRY

A DAY DREAM.

TO LAURA.

...s is the morn of youth,
...hope lives in the heart,
...mind's generous breast of truth
...heard the sighs of art;
...bright eye hath learn'd to gaze
...ssion'd looks of love,
...rare bright and beauteous rays
...in their type above.

...ssing summers o'er her cheek
...th ir roses rare,
...ssom brow, so meek,
...ful and fair,
...the attributes of mind,
...speak without a tongue,
...that have the pow'r to bind
...by mental song.

...re there was a light
...ss than ever given,
...beautiful and bright
...glance from heaven,
...clear and pure, yet fraught
...feelings from the soul;
...the messenger of thought
...and the heart control.

...ly had ne'er been prest'd,
...been ne'er embraced;
...ure, guileless breast,
...had ne'er degraced.
...beauty's self, and moved
...to angel's air,
...ne worship'd her and loved
...been half so fair.

...ars of age on me may fall,
...ness may steal away,
...ks and cares may one and all
...ve's lingering ray,
...e love my soul shall hide
...ngel of her grace,
...my heart that lovely maid
...lovely trace.

MILFORD BARD.

TO A—— C——,

BY S. J. ANDERSON.

...n the soon to aid Scotia again'
...ere the shades of the mighty repose,
...ing of birds fills with music the glen,
...ellous existence with the there and the

...g hand to its bosom returns!
...the mazes of thy childhood and mirth—
...ne that's been hallow'd by thorns—
...ne of youth—the pride of the earth.

...of Mid Lothian—of Scotia the throne,
...the fairest, the boast of the land!
...ymph round her temples—the laurels her

...n her wear, for a Scott 's of her hand.

...y home is the pride of thy youth!
...ye as the lark, and as playful thy joy;
...ishes the first pledge of thy truth—
...of maiden her in wedlock, my boy.

...d, for his's like a bright summer morn,
...ness that sports o'owes some happy vale;
...ne he, but my bosom's been torn—
...e a sister—he buried the tale.

...are wafted, and the ship quits the shore!
...ast to mourn while she bears you to bliss!
...the depth of my heart, fare thee well—
...ther, my Sandy, the writer of this.

SONNET SECOND.

...ly all, in calm repose of night
...world, from distant mine—it streams,
...and those vein and feeling dreams
...heart, but gilds your airy flight
...and feelings of delight,
...and intellectual glow;
...pure current of the heart to flow,
...ense—an soft, so light
...ering in the ambient waves
...ir kisses, and with wind's oppress'd,
...ch quarter, and seek for gentle rest,
...ell, or dreary sea-nymph's caves,
...mer's notes, and breathes the flute,
...ld's, and all is—mute.

FULLERTON.

SONNET.

BY EDGAR A. POE.

...daughter of old times thou art,
...all things with thy piercing eyes!
...thou upon thy poet's heart—
...songs are dull realities!

...ches her, or how deems thee wise,
...no more kin to his wondering,
...ows the jewell'd skies,
...ver an untasted wing.

...ings Dross from her ear,
...the Immortal from the wood,
...ther a more happier star,
...ches from the fountain flood.

...the grass wood and from me,
...ness beneath the shrubbery.

TO MISS C. S. V.

OF PRINCE GEORGE'S, MD.

...though now it seems to thee
...ch by me caressed,
...would on my knee
...some are freely pressed.

...ay come when thou will blush
...ings to pressed by mine;
...will wildly rush
...that touches thine.

...ng—in childhood thou,
...love of gentle nature,
...will scarcely know
...when we meet again.

...ears and then will bloom
...ds of beauty's glow,
...ow, ere this become
...wandering child of woe.

...ther, oh happy child,
...and star-like light thy way,
...ld take off beguiled
...in childhood's joyous day.

W——N.

NUTS TO CRACK.

...ns ever seen
...ng and sphere
...ld—or a sewer
...ade him eloquence wiser—
...him by book or crook,
...ld ne'er boldly look
...ld yet was your friend—
...the man to lend.
...ed that he to borrow,
...ther was no sorrow—
...ness was by rule,
...ld wrong and yet no fool—
...ed your view
...the mirror and Milton too—
...a fitting wife,
...her husband a happy life—
...a widow quite lonely,
...ere tickled with love than money—
...a widower colder or warmer,
...ed as well as the former—
...ond marriage, dear honey,
...atter of moonshine and money—
...ere man more eager to marry
...had the good luck to miscarry—
...ing woman for better or worse,
...the nation by reason or force—
...ng or ebb with the notion to double,
...by former experience of trouble—
...ere a man with conjugal notions,
...would utter an angry emotions—
...a poet whose pocket was full,
...and less than the horns and the wool—
...of these than I bid you goodbye,
...ly conclude, you've seen more than I,
...ature sense or at court or at college,
...ot the least hold on much knowledge.

MILFORD BARD.

THE MINISTER'S DAUGHTER.

A FRAGMENT.

"——Oh there is such depths of woe
In a *young* blighted spirit."—*Hemans.*

The sun was fast sinking in all his glory behind the blue hills that bounded the pleasant valley of W——, and, as he descended, deepening their lengthened shadows into an aspect of repose. Not a sound disturbed the death-like tranquility of the scene, save now and then the rustling wings of some parent-bird, as with almost noiseless flight it hastened towards the home of its offspring; or when, perchance, the straggling tone of some distant shepherd's pipe awoke from their quietness the echines of the neighboring hills. It was, indeed, a quiet scene; and the crimson clouds, as gathering up their beautiful drapery they slowly declined towards the western horizon, seemed, like benignant spirits, to look back with complacency upon the loveliness they were leaving, and to usher in with reluctance the calm twilight that was to succeed them.

The village of W—— was enviably situated. Placed in a delightful valley, and almost hidden by the many and tall trees that, like aged sentinels, stood around to guard it from unhallowed intrusion, it appeared as secluded from the usual noise and bustle of busy life, as it was in a great degree exempted from its vices. It was not without its ornament. Towering above the green tops of the trees—the pride of the village—arose the lofty and not unhandsome spire and steeple of the village church; and beneath it, in impressive but most unostentatious solemnity, that holy building, which once at least in seven days beheld seated within it the principal persons of W——. By its side stood, in equivalent simplicity, the minister's habitation. A plain, snow-white edifice, whose sides were prettily overrun with shrubbery, that, creeping in at the bright green shutters, seemed to implore admittance into the hospitable mansion, whilst a neat paling fence encircled a sweet little garden, filled with vegetable luxuries, and was tastily divided into shady walks, interspersed with arbors, evidently fashioned by the hands of its amiable owner. Many another cottage might be traced by its white walls chequering the interstices of the little wood before it, or by the grey smoke that at meal time wreathed itself into graceful columns above it.

It was Saturday evening, a time appropriated from its contiguity to the Sabbath to universal rest; and many a groupe here and there, as you approached nearer, might be discovered of gay and laughing children, romping with unchecked vivacity upon the level sward; or the more sober parties of patient matrons, as they stood watching over the careless pastimes of their offspring, or sat engaged in cheerful and animating conversation at the door of some aged or valetudinary neighbor. But a larger and more serious group, composed of both sexes, and from the light-haired, laughing girl of sixteen, to the venerable and hoary head of seventy, were convened around the threshold of the minister; whilst from the restlessness of the young, and the earnestness of the elder portion, it might be gathered that the subject of their conversation was one of interest.

"Alice, my daughter—yes, thou art welcome, although I cannot—" uttered a voice half choked with emotion, as a young woman, pale but interestingly beautiful, entered the assembly, and throwing her arms around the speaker, murmured forth, "My father, I am thine—I will be no other!" and buried her head in his bosom.

"No! it must not be so, Alice!" gently rejoined her parent, as the feelings of the moment gave way to a temporary composure—"it must not be so! But Henry, does he linger while we await him?"

"He is here," responded the soft voice of the female, as an athletic young man, flushed with recent exercise, sprang to her side with the confident air of one too familiar to fear rebuke for the abruptness of his visit.

All eyes were for a moment turned upon the intruder. And then the sudden burst of joy—of congratulation, that succeeded—the eager press forward of the aged, to grasp his in their trembling hands—the innumerable inquiries—the elation of the young ——— manifestly connected with the conclusion that she was not altogether fitted for communion with this world, but rather lent as an example to it of a higher and a holier state of being. Like her surviving parent, she seldom smiled. When she did, it was like the moon-beam breaking from behind some lone cloud—interesting from its beauty and sweetness, and loved for that plaintive expression, which, even in the most callous bosom, calls into exercise the sweetest sympathies of our common nature. And you would have felt, could you but have seen her seated, as she was sometimes wont to sit, meditative and melancholy, perusing, perhaps, God's holy word, and her sad countenance betraying every varying emotion of her soul; you would have felt that death itself could not be too dearly purchased, if for the happiness of that loveliest of God's creatures!

The gentle twilight had now gradually faded away, and the blue sky was filled with a world of laughing little stars, all striving to compensate with their puny rays for the absence of that orb for whose brightness they seemed conscious that they were unable wholly to atone. One bright cloud hung lingering upon the horizon—the promise, perhaps, of a peaceful morrow—but it fled too! and then nothing was left to gaze upon but the darkened earth beneath, or the boundless continuity above, that, like Hope, though seemingly near, receded upon inspection, mocking with fancied illusions that which appeared but too much like reality. So, at least, thought the fair Minister's Daughter, as she sat alone, pale and spiritless, in the little arbour her own hands had raised, and for every plant that encircled which she had an affection as the offspring of her own tenderness and care. But her thoughts were upon other things now! The little flowers that had ever enjoyed her first caresses, now hung their heads unheeded, unregarded. There, too, lay the roses she had so lately culled for her father's toilet, neglected, withering, and dying—but she eyed them not! She was sad, she knew not why. She sorrowed, she knew not wherefore. She looked around her, but it was with a vacant and a careless gaze. Every breath of wind as it played upon her cheek, or in wanton humour lifted the curling tresses that hung negligently upon her forehead, whispered nothing in her ear but to-morrow! And every dim object in the distant outline, seemed to have for her a voice of premonition! O how welcome to her would have been the storm, with its gathering tumults, its marshalling of clouds, and its sounds of devastation and destruction! It would have been music to her soul! for it would have effectually relieved her from that drearyness of solitude, that silent loneliness, which lent redoubled energy to thought.

The Sabbath was a day of unusual solemnity in W——, for its inhabitants were particularly rigid in their attention to even the ordinary observances of their religion. It was a day of quietness—and yet there was *one* to whom that thought brought any thing but peace! There was *one* to whom it should have been a day of manifestly triumph, of rejoicing, of congratulation. But not so thought Alice Howard! The morrow was her bridal-day; and yet, a deeper shade passed over her brow, and, perhaps, a tear stole timidly down her cheek, as the memory of it came across her mind—but she breathed a sigh of pious resignation to her fate, as a tall form appeared suddenly at her side, and kissed away the fright it occasioned by its intrusion.

"Alice," tenderly inquired her lover, "why so sad—always so unhappy? Has the prospect of our union aught in it so painful that you should deprecate its approach?" and he pressed her hand affectionately in his. She replied not; but with a look beaming with expression, she looked up timidly in his face.

"I know what you would say," he continued, playfully patting her cheek. "But is it not foolish, Alice, to be disturbed by such unfounded and superstitious feelings? Do not suffer yourself," he earnestly added, "to be thus imposed upon by the fanciful conjurations of your own imagination! Or can you believe me capable of acting falsely?"

"No! no! no!" she rapidly uttered; "but I *know* that something tells me we shall never be united! That you will never, *never* be mine!" and the tender-hearted and superstitious girl hid her face in her lover's bosom.

"Alice! Alice!" he soothingly replied, "far be it from me to say that mankind hath never been visited by tokens of the future; but is it not impious," he subjoined, "to arrogate to ourselves, poor sinful creatures, a gift that God has vouchsafed to none but saints and the apostles?"

"I know it! I know it!" she weepingly exclaimed.——

* * * * * *

——The song of praise never ascended from purer hearts, or more sincere, than were assembled upon this Sabbath, and on this occasion, within the open doors of the house of God. It was rarely, indeed, among the simple inhabitants of W——, that the hand of Death visited other than the aged or infirm, the stricken in years, and full of glory. It was rarely that the light step of the maiden, blooming in all the freshness of early life, or the flushed cheek of manhood, busy with the prospect of a long existence—it was rarely that *they* were arrested by his approach! That the middle aged had been obliged to pause in their career of usefulness, the bright eye dimmed, or the warm throbbing bosom silenced amid the circle of their endearments. And when, per chance, the hoary head had been left in quiet to its repose, though the new made grave, and the seat now vacant at the cheerful board, or at the blazing hearth, and the want of the many little services which to the living they had been habituated to perform; though all these spoke upon their remembrances, and told the accustomed tale of mortality, still they felt that the days of the departed had been numbered in his weakness, and that he had gone down to the narrow house in peace, and with the hope of one "willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord." But when the destroying angel had passed, and one on whom all hearts doated, for whom unnumbered affections had been treasured up (alas! to be outpoured in useless lamentations)—the destroying angel had passed, and the young, the beloved Henry Branton, lay numbered with the dead!

It was a beautiful Sabbath, that one of mourning in W——. The cloudless sky, and the clear, warm sun, that shone immeasurable splendour, would have gladdened the hearts of many a true Christian, and warmed it with feelings of thankfulness and love towards the beneficent Author of all Good: but the dark mantle of sorrow had been cast over many a bosom, and the voice of smothered grief, or of pious submission, was alone to be heard throughout the smiling precincts of that valley. Aye, many an 'aching void' was there, that time might in vain hope to fill; and many a thought, too, that for once rebelled against control, as the bright antic pations of yesterday were brought into contrast the sorrow of the front of the minister's house. Even the little children grew silent and reserved in their playfulness, and looked wistfully up into their parents' faces, as if they, too, might comprehend the extent of their bereavement.

But there was one to whom the full bitterness of that moment was *all* her own! He for whom she had mainly lived, had hoped, and would have died whom, next to her God, and her parent, she loved, with all the deep fondness of a trusting soul, unchangeable and fixed on one whose faith it deemed impeccable! Where was he now? Could he loiter thus while his bride awaited him? Had the green fields aught for him dearer than the partner he had chosen? The wild rose, the lily, the violet, all the sweet flowers of the forest, were they sweeter to him than the love of that one tender, confiding bosom? Alas! she *might* have hoped, she *might* have vainly taught despair be still, and fancied that the grave was not for one so young, so beautiful! But hark! the deep, sullen tones of yonder iron tongued messenger! Ha! brings it no recollection of the past! Poor, innocent, broken spirit,—Earth, earth is not for thee! end life, and its frail enjoyments, they cannot long be thine!

Silence was in the house of death. The little parlor with its simple furniture, betraying to no curious eye the useless paraphernalia of modern elegance, was filled with a crowd of weeping witnesses to the faith of him who now lay a cold covering of earth before them. The proud, the great, the mighty—Aye! ye may be borne in stately pomp, to the mausoleums of your fathers! A long train of cold, heartless, calculating ones attend you to your splendid sepulchres! Tell me is your bede more soft! Speak! are your slumbers sweeter! O pride! O Mammon! One spark of the hope which lit up *those* dying features; and ye were blessed indeed!

Silence is in the house of death! and gazing upon that loneless cheek—that cheek, but yesterday, burning with all the warm emotions of manhood—there stands a solitary one. It is the stricken, the broken hearted! Her brow is still. Her eye is tearless. Suffering has denied to her the assuaging torrent: her grief is the deep, slow, hidden, burning of the soul, that withereth in its growth the plant of life, and drieth up the fountain of existence! She is calm, but her's is the composure of despair! Another form has arisen, and now the clear subdued tones of the gospel minister is heard, pouring forth from the sacred volume its streams of consolation:—"The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord!"

* * * * * * *

A few months had scarcely elapsed when another procession was seen slowly emerging from amid the trees of the village church-yard, and shortly afterwards was placed by the side of Henry Branton's, a plain, white, stone, with the simple inscription—"Here lieth in peace, the remains of THE MINISTER'S DAUGHTER.

SENEX.

Written for the Casket.

MARION BOTHWELL.

A short time previous to our revolution, Robert Bothwell, an English gentleman of high birth but small fortune, fell heir to a rich and romantic seat in one of our eastern provinces. Circumstances unconnected with my story induced him to remove thither; but he carried with him prejudices little calculated to soften the natural regrets of the emigrant. He was a man of sound principles; stern honour, and generous and deep feeling; but his political views were strongly tinctured with aristocracy, and his character imbued with that national pride which, however it may spring from the better elements of our nature, letters all liberality of opinion.—England, his own dear England, was, in his honest belief, the favoured spot, where man had attained his highest altitude; and he looked upon the unpretending colonists somewhat in the same manner as their forefathers had regarded the forest native, ere the strength of his vengeance had invested him with terror. Possessing, however, a just and lively sense of the picturesque and lovely in creation, Mr. Bothwell could not view with indifference the palpable beauty of the scenery with which he was now surrounded, nor the charms of an estate whose high cultivation was only rendered more striking by the contrast of a country but half reclaimed from the wilderness. He entered at once into the spirit of agricultural improvement, and as new beauty sprung up beneath his hand, he contemplated his domain with the growing attachment of the painter for the progressive creations of his pencil. The minister of the neighbourhood was fortunately a native of his own vaunted isle, and with him he soon contracted a warm and intimate friendship. The Reverend Dunseath had, however, far higher claims to his esteem than those of country. He was one of those benevolent christians who merged every distinction of name in that general relation which, as man to man, we bear to all nations and all kindreds. His feelings were of too great a depth to sweep lightly in their course, but they flowed only in the purest and most sacred channels. He was attached to America by sentiment. Accustomed to study his maker in His works, the bold and sublime features it presented afforded him a source of limitless and ennobling thought; while the upright principles and simple manners of its then unadulterated inhabitants, accorded with a spirit upon which religion had impressed the emptiness of earthly splendor. His intercourse with Mr. Bothwell gave rise to frequent argument on the score of colonial inferiority, but Mr. Dunseath at last grew weary of combating his opinions, and finally suffered him to express them without challenge. A season of sorrow had early followed his arrival thither. His wife had been long declining, and that insidious decay whose unseen progress none may arrest, had at length terminated a life that had passed like summer influences, diffusing light and pleasure on all around her.

Mr. ——— intercourse with their rustic neighbours was limited to mere accident, had somehow become known to most of the families near them. Not a child in the neighbourhood but could point out some kindness bestowed by her hand—not an aged or infirm person but had treasured up some attention received from Marion Bothwell. No matter how trifling these might have been, they came soothingly over many a heart which the repellant manners of her father had chilled. And when she reached the church door, at which she was a constant attendant, many a grateful face met her glance, and many an eye beamed on her with unspoken blessings. Marion's person—I need not say it was beautiful—what heroine was ever otherwise! and in this writing age, the term has become so hackneyed I am weary of it. Yet, after all, what eye has been sated with the bright and bewildering reality?—Has description even yet exhausted the interminable combinations to which the attributes of ——— was expression—it was movement—it was something mysterious something which has no name, but comes over the heart like an intoxicating spell; a strange charm, at once exciting and fettering the powerless faculties. Who has not stood gazing with a tranced eye at the slight stirrings of the leaf, the bending of the willowy bough, the heave of the breaking wave, or the curved path of the wild bird through the midway heaven? It was beauty that thus chained the spirit, but who shall define it? Such was the enchantment that hung round Marion. Her complexion was pale, but polished as marble—her eyes were large and dark, varying like "shaded waters," and revealing in their changes "a world of pure thought." Her form was rather above than below the middling size, but exquisitely proportioned; and her neck and arms, of an almost dazzling whiteness, would have formed a model for the highest efforts of the statuary. There was a settled quietude and repose on her countenance, except when some intense feeling flashed over it like a sun-set glow; and her step resembled the stealthy progress of the silvery vapors moving over the valley.

Declining all social intercourse with his American neighbors, Mr. Bothwell solicitously cultivated the friendship of those English families whom interest or appointment to colonial office had scattered through the province; and his house became the resort of brilliant and wealthy visitants, who, like himself, regarded the term American as one of unquestionable deterioration.

A party of these, attended by Mr. Bothwell and his daughter, were one evening returning from an excursion, to which they had been prompted by the fine prospects afforded by a distant elevation. A wild and broken country lay around them, and their road wound along a succession of narrow defiles and precipitous ascents. Little accustomed to so rugged a path, most of the party were far more disposed to rail against its difficulties than to admire the loveliness of the scenery that was spread around them. Marion was not of the number. Though her spirit was too calm, too elevated to be stirred by ordinary events, she found a deep and thrilling excitement in the fathomless and beautiful mysteries of natural creation, and often when she had turned coldly away from the gayest scenes of fashionable pleasure, the most powerful susceptibilities of her nature had been awakened by the wild flower which sprung up at her feet. Lost in the contemplation of objects whose stern grandeur was softened by summer accompaniments and the glorious colouring of declining day, she now forgot the dangers of her path, and her horse, a high mettled animal, was suffered to proceed with a loose and careless rein. The crash of a rock, loosened by the spring torrents near them, suddenly startled him. He sprung aside from his path, and dashed forward in another direction, with the speed of the wind. Her companions remained in motionless terror. Marion indeed kept her seat with a firmness that could have been the effect only of perfect self-possession, but a precipice lay immediately before her, and what was to stay the frightened and reckless animal in his course!

A moment before a youthful horseman had been observed approaching by an intersecting path, and Mr. Bothwell had remarked the ease and rapidity with which he advanced along a way still more broken and perilous than their own, guiding his horse rather by instinct than thought, and ...ing to the occasionally startling movements and high action of the magnificent animal apparently with a perfect abandonment. His eye was now evidently caught by the danger of Marion, and the carelessness of his manner gave instant place to the seeming tension of every faculty. A deep ravine, or rather chasm, separated him from the precipice, and turning his horse towards it with a terrible spring, there was a space almost imperceptible, in which he seemed to pause on its slippery edge. What did he meditate? It was not a distance to be surmounted at a leap, and yet the next moment it was surmounted, and the adventurous horseman, still firmly seated on his equally adventurous steed, was bounding in an angular direction to that point of the precipice to which Marion was hurried. They reached the dizzy verge at the same moment, but the stranger had already flung himself before her, and dexterously catching the reins of the yet unchecked animal, arrested his headlong career. The broken and incoherent bursts of deep, deep thankfulness, which the agitated Bothwell poured out to the preserver of his child as he received her almost breathless form in his arms, may be easily imagined. To the stranger they were only oppressive; and though the momentary glance of strong interest which he flung on the silent Marion evidenced a willingness still to have lingered near her, he bowed to the party and turned to leave them. Mr. Bothwell detained him.

"Am I not to learn the name of him to whom I owe so measureless an obligation?" The young man still drew back.

"A mere act of duty," he said, "can give little interest to the name of a stranger;" and again bowing, he regained his former course by a circuitous path round the intervening chasm, and without remounting disappeared.

The following day Mr. Bothwell called to spend an hour with his friend Dunseath, and was received with even more than his wonted benignity.

"This visit," he said, "is particularly welcome. I would lay claim to your congratulations on the recent arrival of another guest.—Permit me to present to you my favourite nephew, Alfred Hallock."

A young man with a countenance of no ordinary interest advanced towards him, and Mr. Bothwell beheld the gallant stranger of the preceding day.

"Ah!" he exclaimed, turning to Mr. Dunseath, as he grasped the hand of the ———, "we have already met—but no matter, I might probably ere this have been childless." A brief explanation followed. "But," said Mr. Bothwell, at length glancing at the right arm of Halleck, which was worn in a sling, "that arm was not yesterday carried thus; what is its meaning?"

"A mere trifle," he replied, somewhat hesitatingly; "a slight sprain occasioned by a sudden plunge of Miss Bothwell's horse, as I seized the reins."

But the entrance of the housekeeper with some emollient discovered the extent of the injury his delicacy would have veiled. His shoulder had been badly dislocated, and was still highly inflamed and painful. The interest of Mr. Bothwell in the young man increased, and gratitude was rapidly ripening into esteem.

"Is it long," he enquired of Mr. Dunseath, since your nephew left England?" His friend smiled.

"Alfred," he said, "has never crossed the Atlantic. He is an American by birth, by parentage, and by education."

...ck a pressed and favorite visitant at Bothwell house, and the strong prepossession already created in his favor was confirmed by subsequent interviews. The feeling of national superiority was suppressed from individual regard; and though Mr. Bothwell occasionally indulged a smile at the provincial peculiarities of his young friend, he was certainly well pleased when one of his English guests once ventured to address the colonist somewhat supercilliously, to see him cowered beneath the rebuke of an eye whose sudden and withering severity none could have endured.

"His blood is all English," he would say to Mr. Dunseath; "he should be sent over immediately; his talents only require a congenial soil to give them expansion."

"Let him grow with his country," the minister would reply. "However in the shade, the scion of the wilderness gains nothing by a removal to cultivated grounds. The spot it springs from is best calculated to bring it to perfection."

Still the intimacy of the families met with no suspension, and Mr. Dunseath soon discovered that the manners of his nephew were assuming the deepened cast of some absorbing sentiment. It was easily traced to its source.

"Alfred," he said, "you must oppose the inroads of a passion which will only render your heart a waste. As favourably as Mr. Bothwell regards you in every other light, he would illy brook you as an aspirant to the favour of Marion."

But the counsel already came too late. Alfred had been admitted into the family upon that familiar footing so favorable to the amalgamation of kindred souls. He had set hours at the side of Marion, while her delicate fingers, passing like summer breezes over the chords of harmony, called forth sounds that seemed to have been chained in the magic spell for her touch alone. He had watched her countenance when she was free from the shackles of form and ceremony, and her eye was lighted up with the exciting visions of her own pure but fervid spirit. He had listened to the low, rich murmurs of her voice, or wandered with her in silence when the soft moonlight fell over her form like a silvery veil, and the hush of evening and all the thousand beautiful ascendants of creation were distilling their softening influence on his soul. Less familiar than his friend with the avenues of the human heart, or the tokens of its inwasting fires, her father had seen all this without alarm.

Among the frequent guests at his house, there was an English officer of distinction, from whose unequivocal admiration of Marion it was evident his visits were attracted by other views than those of friendship. Colonel Moreland was of that class of beings so commonly

considered as irresistible with the frailer sex. Possessing a handsome person—a style of manners that is only to be acquired by mixing with the highest circles—his brow strung with the laurels of military glory, and his conversation gay, humorous and diversified, embracing a variety of spirit-stirring scenes and romantic and distant adventure,—Mr. Bothwell had never dreamed that woman could turn away from fascinations like these; much less that a being thus endowed could find a rival in the young American, whose manners, though marked with the freedom of a high and frank spirit, had all the simplicity which then characterised his race.—But he was ignorant that Marion was not to be judged by common rules. Her mind, embued with a gift of lofty and discriminating thought, required a richer and warmer light than the mere glitter of accomplishment. It was only in the communion of intellect, the study of a character strong in itself, and brilliant without reflected splendor—glowing with the enthusiasm, not of complexional temperament, but exalted principle—whose aspirations embraced, not the pomp and parade of fame, but the more sublime and difficult, though less obtrusive, heights of virtue, that the deep affections of her nature could be called forth.

These were the traits which her intercourse with Alfred Halleck had gradually revealed; and in her converse with him, the tinselled eloquence, the elegant demeanor of the Colonel, were forgotten.

The long series of oppression familiar to every American had at length reached its ultimatum. The total subversion of the rights of a neighboring province had now rung the knell of American freedom, and the sound had reached the remotest and quietest shades of the startled continent. It was now that the strength of Halleck's character was developed—it was now that the simple provincial was seen rising like the hunted lion from his slumber; the energies of his mind thrown into powerful action—the shackles which habit had imposed flung off, and his countenance impressed with intense determination, and lighted up with the expression of principle and feeling. Mr. Bothwell felt the sudden brilliance with which the youthful patriot was invested, but with the political principles that he himself cherished, he could only regard it as a meteor light that would set in twofold darkness. And a revolution in the laws of nature could have scarcely astonished him more than when he heard the benevolent Dunreath not merely avowing the sentiments of his rebel nephew, but enforcing them from the pulpit, with all the eloquence of holy inspiration, and urging the oppressed colonist to resistance in the name of Jehovah! Dissenting opinions upon a point that was now to be decided by the dreadful arbitrement of blood, might no longer be discussed without bitterness. The confidence of friendship was shaken, and all intercourse between the families was at last suspended.

The provinces were rising, and Alfred with the first blast prepared to join his rallying countrymen. On the eve of his departure a natural impulse led him forth among those haunts which he might perhaps visit no more. Oppressed by a crowd of troubled thoughts, he unconsciously took a path that led to the summit of a romantic eminence, where, attracted by the wildness of the scenery it presented, he had often wandered with Marion. Her image now rose before him with all the distinctness of reality. It was some weeks since he had seen her. Report said she was soon to be united to Colonel Moreland, and he had determined to think of her no more. Why did the unbidden vision still haunt him? Why did the heated blood rush like lava through his feverish system as he thought of his rival? His rival!—had he made any pretensions to the hand of Marion? Oh, no! Ere he was [illegible] her father had banished him from her presence. He reached the rock where they had stood together gazing on the lovely prospect below them, till the gorgeous clouds which lay piled up in flaming masses around the horizon had faded away, one by one, into the grey of twilight. That same sun-set glory again fell on the spot, and—was it imagination?—No! Marion herself again stood in a niche of the rock,—her white garments streaming on the evening breeze, and her dark eye gleaming with an unsettled and melancholy light. Alfred struggled for calmness. He approached her with respect, and strove to speak in measured terms of the privilege thus afforded him of bidding her farewell. He talked of the impulse which called him hence. He spoke of oppression, of wrong. He pointed to the wide extent of richly cultivated country, where field, and orchard, and woodland, lay stretched out before them in the deep livery of summer, telling of a happy and virtuous people; and he would have asked if a land like this did not claim the defence of rights, acquired by the industry that had [illegible] and the inexplicable communication of kindred natures, or to trace the rapid gradations by which hearts throbbing high and strong with youthful passion are finally mingled in unreserved and perfect trust. A few moments only had passed since Alfred, believing that an inseparable barrier was placed between them, had met Marion with the firm resolve of bidding her farewell, coldly, calmly, forever; and then burying her image in the sealed places of his memory. What had changed his purpose? Marion had turned away in silence—her countenance was hid, yet he was now at her feet, pouring forth in a flood of phrenzied eloquence the protestations of an uncontrollable attachment. A new, wild, and tumultuous hope had arisen: whence, what was its source?—A mystery, an intelligence that requires no sign. He was beloved in return, and what was the past, the future, to him? Now, now, when the low breathings of a reluctant avowal had at last confirmed the bewildering conviction! What power had events over a being thus assured of the highest boon that destiny could bestow? Speedily, indeed, came the moment when their separation might be longer deferred, but the covenant of reciprocal fidelity had softened its gloom. Was his patriotic devotion weakened by this covenant? Far otherwise. The affection of a being like Marion was only calculated to strengthen the sacred impulse; and in repairing to the standard of his country, he devoted himself to its defence, not for a season or a campaign, but till the tremendous struggle which awaited it should have finally terminated.

The formal proposals of Colonel Moreland, soon after, roused Marion from the languor which was left on her heart, and the unbounded astonishment of her father was excited by her decided rejection. What could it mean? Marion, hitherto so gentle, so flexible, to become at once so determined, so immoveable! Could it be the effect of some other prepossession? A vague suspicion of the truth flashed over his mind, and the name of the handsome rebel half rose to his lips; but Marion anticipated the charge. She began a low but distinct avowal of her attachment, and though the blood seemed ready to burst through her burning cheek, she gave a minute account of her parting interview with Alfred, and her vow never to become the wife of another. The fury of the elements could scarcely have exceeded that of her father. He interrupted her with the bitterest invectives, and threatened her with his eternal malediction if she did not immediately and formally revoke her engagement. This she mildly but firmly refused. "Yet I have not," she said, "forgotten the duty I owe my father; and though I will enter into no bond which my heart rejects, I will assume none without his sanction." Threat and entreaty were alike unavailing to shake her resolve.

Col. Moreland joined his regiment, and a long season of dreary gloom succeeded. The warm glow of affection which gives such lustre to the paternal domicil was clouded, and the smile of unutterable fondness which was wont to beam on Marion had given place to the chilly aspect of unrelenting displeasure. She felt the bitterness of the change, but the exertion necessary to fulfil the various duties which a mind like hers will find in the narrowest sphere, is to the languid spirit what healthful exercise is to the languid frame. Marion still hovered around her father like the soft moon beam, embracing a cold, stern waste; and though her assiduous tenderness was frequently spurned, it only manifested itself through some new medium. Other duties, too, occupied her mind. War had obstructed the channels of domestic comfort. The husbandman was far from his fields—the instruments of agriculture were converted to those of bloodshed; and the neighborhood lately so rich, so happy, now presented daily instances of misery and want. Marion sought out the sufferers, and devoted herself to their relief. She was soon regarded as a sort of ministering angel among them, and the deep odium attached to the political principles of her father, was for her sake measurably suppressed. Information was one day brought to her by a domestic, that a man lay apparently dying by the way side. Her father was out, and Marion herself accompanied her informant back to the spot where he lay. A provincial soldier, from whose emaciated form it was evident that he was suffering under the effects of recent illness, lay senseless on the ground, and a comrade terribly disfigured with scars, and whose head was still bound round with stained bandages, was anxiously striving to recover him. Shocked with the situation of these men, and unwilling to incur the displeasure of her father by having them brought under his roof, Marion hesitated for a moment what course to pursue. At all events the rites of humanity were paramount to every other, and she returned to the house with a winged step to procure restoratives. Mr. Bothwell had that moment re-entered it, and trusting to the better impulses of a nature which, though unyielding, was still compassionate, she flew to him, and with all the pathos of strongly excited feeling, described the situation of the soldiers, and implored him to afford them a temporary asylum. But Marion had yet to learn that the ascendancy of stormy passion differs from that of madness only that it involves responsibility in its course. The association existing in the mind of her father between the cause in which these unfortunate men had been engaged and the contempt Alfred, gave added bitterness to his national prejudices, and in a burst of rage he forbid the imploring girl to afford the most trifling assistance to the rebels, or to utter another syllable in their behalf. Appalled at the evidence of a hatred so unrelenting in its nature, Marion stood for a moment like one gazing at the fall of the avalanche. The day was intensely hot; the flocks and herds stood panting under the thick branches of the shade tree; the skies hung over the scorched earth like a brazen canopy; but the dying soldier lay where not a tree or shrub flung its friendly shadow. She had promised relief—it was ere this momently expected.—Half distracted with the thought, she flung herself at her father's feet.

"No," she exclaimed, embracing his knees, "you will not spurn me from you; you will forgive me, though I dare to disobey you; you, on whose knees I first learned the precepts of mercy, will you still persist in so stern an injunction?"

Mr. Bothwell was silent. He pushed his child from him, and made an effort to rise; but his averted eye encountered a new object, and its sternness changed. Directly before him hung the portrait of his lamented wife, such as she was when he led her to the altar. It had been wrought with power. The countenance had all the unearthly beauty, the deep and holy tenderness looking down upon him as from another sphere, where human passion had no sway. His gaze instinctively turned from the picture to his child, and the resemblance he had delighted to trace seemed to have acquired new force.

"Go," he at length said, in a subdued voice, "give what directions you please. In a world where there is so much crime, it is well perhaps that there are creatures like yourself, whose peculiar attribute is pity, and not justice."

TO BE CONTINUED.

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POLICE OFFICE,
Monday Morning, Sept. 6, 1830.

A foreigner who called himself Shon King, (John King,) was brought up charged with disorderly behaviour. He said he belonged to the establishment of Dr. Swaim—he had a bottle of laudanum in the street on Sunday night—with which panacea he was cutting many flourishes until arrested by the watchman.—Discharged.

Lewis Merlin, a young countryman, had come into town, as he said, for the second time in his life; he could not obtain lodging, so determined to while away part of the time in an oyster cellar; quarrelled about his change; was given into the charge of the watch, and conducted to the watch-house. Mr. Merlin, who did not look much like an enchanter or a prophet, protested that he thought it no harm to get drunk, being unacquainted with the "rules of the city."—Fined for intoxication.

A man and woman were found together in a blacksmith shop, at 12 o'clock at night. This couple had probably heard of the alliance between Venus and Vulcan, and were willing to sacrifice to those deities. The swain, whose name was Mr. Hancock, said that the lady had enquired her way of him, and that he bade her wait till he had shut up his shop and he would give her the information requested.—Mr. H. was fined for swearing, and Ellen Maguire, the wandering nymph, was discharged.

J. McG——, an Irishman, was detected in stealing a piece of scantling from a lot near Lombard street. Stated that his family were in a sick and suffering condition, and that he was destitute of fire-wood. The owner of the scantling declared it was of no value, and the prisoner was reprimanded and discharged.

Mr. Armstrong and his lady had disputed, so that about half-past ten, chairs, stools, &c. became in requisition for weapons. Mr. Armstrong, their landlord, declared that they kept a most infamous house, and he wished to be rid of them.—Mr. & Mrs. A. did not appear.

Two Irishmen and a Dutchman had formed a conjunction, and made a riot on the Sabbath, at night. Their names were John McKean, John McConnelly, and Peter Von Klopperhossen.

Mayor.—"What have you to say for yourself, Mr. Klopperhausen?"

Klop.—"I have note much to say, sir, I nober was a talking man; I leave it to the company what's present!"

McConnelly.—Plase your honer, that man was twice as much 'toxicated as I were, and he ought to pay for both!"

This motion was negatived, and all three were fined for intoxication. Almost all the prisoners brought before the court were foreigners or negroes.

Late Foreign Intelligence.

The obnoxious decrees which have been the occasion of the rising of the French people were made out and dated on Sunday the 25th of July. On the 26th they were made public in the official organ of the Cabinet, the *Moniteur*. The banks refused to discount, and the manufacturers discharged their workmen. On the evening of that day the proprietors of the liberal journals assembled, and the greater number of them determined to disregard the ordinance suspending the liberty of the press, and to print without the previous ceremony of authorization. On Tuesday, the 27th, the *National*, the *Temps*, and the *Journal du Commerce* published accordingly, without conforming to the ordinances—the *Journal des Debats* and the *Constitutionel* did not publish at all. Several battalions of the guards were under arms at an early hour in the Champs Elysee, and the people observing them began to form in groups in Palais Royal and elsewhere. The excitement was excessive, and scenes of violence occurred, and some blood was shed. One of the *gens d'armes* was killed in the Palais Royal in a burst of popular fury occasioned by an attempt to prevent the reading of one of the popular journals. The *gens d'armes* paraded the streets with orders to fire in case of any excesses. Late in the evening the office of the three papers who published in defiance of the decrees were burst open by force and the presses seized.

On Wednesday, the 28th, the royal insignia were pulled down and burned at an early hour. The National Guard, disbanded some years ago, and including many elderly men, appeared in uniform, and were hailed by the people with enthusiasm. The citizens appeared armed; and the whole city was in a state of insurrection.—Several bloody actions took place between the National Guard and the Royal Guard, in which the former took the Hotel de Ville and several other posts. The Deputies met on this day and issued an address declaring the decrees illegal, and claiming to be still the representatives of the people. On this day the demands of the nation that the king should dismiss his ministers and repeal the obnoxious decrees were communicated to Polignac and refused.

On Thursday, the 29th, the Louvre and Tuileries, which had been attacked the day before, were taken, the barracks of the Swiss Guards stormed and carried, and the Swiss cut to pieces; and at 4 o'clock in the afternoon the victory of the people was complete, after great bloodshed on both sides, and the firing ceased.

On the 30th, Charles X. announced to the Deputies that he had named M. de Montemart president of the council, and that he was willing to accept of a ministry nominated by him. No attention it seems was paid to this proposal, and the next day commissioners were appointed provisionally in place of the fallen administration of Charles X. On the same day the Duke of Orleans, who had been invited to assume the sovereign power as Lieutenant General, signified his acceptance, and it was announced that the late king had ceased to reign.

The new ruler of France is the son of that Duke of Orleans, who assumed the name of l'Egalite, in the French Revolution, and was guillotined. The son was a colonel in the Revolutionary cavalry—afterwards a Professor of Mathematics in Switzerland, and still later a resident in England, and finally returned with the Bourbons, and was restored to the immense fortune of his family.

FROM THE LONDON MORNING HERALD, AUGUST 2

DETAILS OF
The Late Conflicts in Paris.

Letter from a Correspondent, dated

PARIS, July 30.

A postscript to my private note to you on Tuesday evening, [July 27,] was couched in these terms—"We are for a revolution."

On Tuesday evening matters began to wear a very serious aspect. The gendarmes posted on the Place du Palais Royal were incessantly attacked by what you in London would call a mob of dandies, with a perseverance and desperation of which all the riots, revolts, tumults, or revolutions of England afford no example. They were supported, it is true, by young bourgeois, and by the lower classes, but the majority, by 5 o'clock, were Paris fops, with rattans in their hands and pistols in their pockets. Some of them were killed. Wishing to see something of the matter, I took a cabriolet and attempted to drive through the Place du Palais Royal, and the [illegible] a corps of Imperial Guard. When we reached the rails of the horses of the line of gendarmes, posted opposite the Rue Froidmanteau, the excitement was too much for him. The people were charged by the cavalry—fired their pistols in their faces, retired, and returned to the attack, with cries of *Vengeance!—Liberte!—A bas le Roi!—Vive la Charte!—Vive l'Empereur!—Vive Napoleon II!—La Mort a Polignac!—La Mort a Peyronnet!—Liberte ou la Mort!*—This was too much for my *cocher*. He lost his head, and charged the gendarmes *en arriere* with his miserable old horse. I seized the reins and checked him, knowing how much he was compromising my safety, but it was in vain, for, rising on his feet, and flourishing his *casquette* over his head, he roared with all his power *Vive l'Empereur!*

Heaven knows I am in no humor for provoking a smile, but this and a few other trifling incidents will better prove the state of the city, and of the parties, than a full description.

Determined, as some imagined the gendarmes to be at that time, I fancied I saw thus early symptoms of fear and indecision among them. Still they fought with certainty and desperation, but every moment their assailants were reinforced by boys, workmen, clerks, students, coachmen, and in short, all classes. The firing became every moment more sharp.

I returned home, and after dinner was making my way again to the Palais Royal, when I met a band of men in the Rue Vivienne, bearing the corpse of one of their unhappy comrades. As they passed the Rue Colbert, where there was (*was*, indeed!) a Swiss post, their cries of vengeance were frightful. They took the body to the Place de la Bourse, stripped and exhibited it, surrounded by candles, and amid unceasing cries of "*Vengeance!*" and "Aux armes, aux armes!" The report of an odd shot fell upon the ear at intervals; but, although the streets were crowded, no other sound was heard, save those above mentioned. A little later and the lanterns were smashed, their cords left dangling in the centre of the street, bringing to mind the dreadful use made of them 41 years before. At ten o'clock the wooden guard house of the Place de la Bourse was attacked, the gendarmes expelled, and the guard house itself set on fire.—A party of Sapeurs Pompiers (firemen) arrived to extinguish the flames, but they would not be allowed to act, and suffered themselves to be disarmed.

Later all the armourers shops in Paris were attacked, and every weapon carried off. At eleven o'clock comparative quiet reigned throughout Paris; but the nature of such a calm could not be understood. At four o'clock in the morning the people began to assemble at many points, but principally in the Rue St. Honore. The well-dressed mob of the preceding day reappeared, and reinforced, but were outnumbered by the terrible men from the Faubourgs of St. Antoine and Marceau. The Tuileries were approached, but no act of hostility occurred up to ten o'clock. In the mean while the brave of the *ci-devant* Garde Nationale began to assemble on the Boulevards, in the Place de Greve, and in other places, with the certainty of death if defeated. At the same moment a new and most important incident occurred. The students of the Ecole Polytechnique, having been dismissed without their swords, (lads of from fifteen to twenty-three years of age,) joined the people to a man, then separated, proceeding singly to different parts to take the command of the people, or rather to receive it from them; and nobly did they repay the confidence so placed in them. In an hour an immense force was brought to bear on several points. The Hotel de Ville was attacked, carried and became the *point d'appui*. The depot of artillery in the Rue du Bac (St. Thomas d'Aquin) was equally carried, and the cannon carried off to the most important points, and worked with amazing coolness and effect for twelve hours by those heroic youths. The Tuileries were attacked and defended by the 3d Regiment of the Garde Royal (all of whom were *Vendeans*;) they were the first soldiers who fired on the people on Wednesday. Early in the day the Sapeurs Pompiers surrendered. A large proportion of the gendarmes soon afterwards followed their example. I should have said earlier that the whole garrison of Paris had been ordered out on the preceding night. The 5th Regiment were ordered to "Make ready!" to fire on the people on the Boulevard. They did so. "Present!" and they turned their pieces on their Colonel, waiting with singular coolness for the word "Fire!" That officer immediately broke his sword upon his knee, tore off his epaulettes, and retired. The people threw themselves into the arms of the soldiers, who received their embrace, but maintained their position. "*Vive la ligne!*" (regiments of the line) was, in consequence, during the night, and ever since, a constant exclamation with the people.

At ten o'clock I went to the Place du Carousel. In the Rue Richelieu, and all the neighbourhood of the Rue St. Honore, the parties were en face. The 3d Guards maintained the appearance of determination to fight. The people were accumulating frightfully. Not a word was spoken. The Garden of the Tuileries was closed. In the Place du Carousel, I found three squadrons of Lancers of the Garde Royal, a battalion of the 2d Regiment of the Garde, and a battery of six pieces, also of the Guards. The Tuileries and Louvre were occupied by a regiment of Swiss Guards. Unhappy men! the example of former days was lost upon them. They have perished!

A few soldiers of the Garde were eating their breakfast—all the rest to whom I have referred, were on the qui vive, ready to mount or fall in.

I passed on to the Quai du Louvre. The Pont des Arts (a wooden bridge for foot passengers opposite the Louvre,) and the Palace of the Institute were so crowded, that I turned, fortunately, to the Pont Royal. At that moment a dreadful tirailade was heard in the direction in the Place de Greve. It was answered by a rolling fire in every direction, and in five minutes 15,000 of the finest troops in the world, found themselves engaged with citizens, variously armed. Here was a small party of elderly men, National Guards, who, with a sang-froid only equalled by that of the beardless students of the Polytechnic School, opened their fire on the Garde Royale—horse and foot, and artillery, French and Swiss—taking especial care to avoid injuring the regiments of the line, who remained grave spectators of the slaughter that ensued. In another direction might be seen the ferocious Fadhres of the quarters St. Antoine and Marceau, with their pikes of 1815, or other less terrible looking weapons—thousands of women and unarmed people looking on and encouraging the popular party.

I have not time to do more than state the results.

For ten hours the war raged incessantly—every hand, without intermission, musketry rolled, cannons thundered, shouts and cries were heard. I proceeded to a remote quarter of the town, which I found quiet as on ordinary occasions; but the cruel certainty that death ensued among some of the combatants every instant, the still more appalling doubt respecting the event, the dread of danger which menaced every man in Paris, and the doleful tolling of the tocsin, produced sensations the nature of which may be conceived.

I had sat for two hours, at a window overlooking the city, with a Colonel of the Imperial Old Guard. His face was immoveable, but he spoke not a word. His practised ear detected what I could not have discovered, for, although a league and a half from the Hotel de Ville, the first words he uttered for two hours burst from his lips with a tone of triumph—"*Nous avons un point d'appui la.*"

[illegible] the retreating enemy. The "line" (the regiment of the line) fired no shot during the day. The 53d refused to act. The cannoniers of the Guard gave their pieces an angle of elevation which spared assailants who spared not them, for the intention was not ascertained.

The cavalry were cut up in a hundred charges.

The tri-colored flag soon floated on the tower of the Hotel de Ville, and on those of the Cathedral (Notre Dame).

I am obliged to suspend details, and to be irregular from hurry.

On Tuesday night Prince Polignac narrowly escaped being made prisoner. His house was roughly handled. On Wednesday night the celebrated Abbe de Frayssenous (Bishop of Hermopolis) was arrested, I am assured. All the Priests disappeared during the day.

The Ministers all ran off, save Debellome, who was thrown into prison for allowing some of the journals to be printed.

At 10 o'clock the Tuileries and Louvre still held out, but at that moment I saw march along the Boulevard part of a regiment of Lancers, whose appearance indicated extreme fatigue.—They were quickly followed by a portion of a regiment of infantry of the Guard. "These are new troops," I observed to a military gentleman of experience; "you know the regiments in the departments have been called up to town." "'Tis a retreat," said he, "they are in full *deroute*—mark how the drums, music, officers, and soldiers are mingled; and behold, there is a wounded officer. They must be sorely pressed, for see how his leg bleeds, and is still unbound. Many of them are, moreover, without shoes!"

A regiment, or the remains of a regiment, of Cuirassiers, mixed up with Gendarmes de chasse, next followed—the horses cut up, and the men fainting. Lastly, a portion of a regiment of the line followed with a melancholy air. The remainder of the three regiments first mentioned were dead, and as my friend guessed, the survivors, with some soldiers of a regiment of the line, were on their way to join the King at St. Cloud, where they arrived in a most confused state yesterday.

I find myself getting into details again, without time to reduce them to order.

The attack on the Louvre and Tuileries was renewed early yesterday, and with success, but with great slaughter. The Palace was pillaged. The different barracks of the unhappy Swiss Guards were carried in the course of the day, and the Swiss (having refused to surrender) cut to pieces. A regiment of Hussars of the Guard marched in from Orleans yesterday morning, but hearing of the retreat of those above mentioned, they halted in the Place Louis XVI., and in the course of the day retreated upon St. Cloud, receiving a heavy fire on their way. At 4 o'clock in the evening there was not a man in arms against the people in Paris. The tri-coloured flag waved once more over all the public monuments. The joy was universal.

The appointment of General Lafayette to the command of the National Guard was a happy circumstance: 80,000 will be organized to-night. At this instant the disarming of the rabble is in progress. There is a large boat at this moment receiving its melancholy freight of dead from the Palace of the Louvre.

The Duc d'Orleans will be King. His son is marching to Paris to aid of the Bourgeois, at the head of the regiment of Hussars. General Giraud is at the head of the armed force under Lafayette. The Royal emblems and every mention of Royalty have disappeared every where. The King of France, whoever he shall be, must be a very limited Monarch to receive the approbation of the people.

Napoleon II. is in the mouths of all the lower orders.

The newspapers will give you other particulars.

The troops are assembling in the Place du Carousel, to march upon St. Cloud—but there will be little fighting.

At the moment I write, there are placards posted with these words—"No more Bourbons!"

July 31.—This is surely the most extraordinary nation on the face of the earth. The day before yesterday Paris was filled with 150,000 men engaged in mortal combat—its streets ran rivers of blood, and reverberated the thunder of artillery, the roll of musketry, the perpetual tapping of the *pas de charge*, the tolling of the tocsin, the cheers of the combatants, the shrieks and groans of the wounded and dying. Yesterday morning all was calm. The military service was performed with order and precision by 100,000 men, who never before this week figured as soldiers—under the influence, to be sure, of those heroic youths, the scholars of the Ecole Polytechnique, and the example of the National Guards. A decent gravity reigned every where during the day. At every instant were to be met men carrying on biers such of the wounded as could be transported to the hospitals with safety; 1,500 of all parties are in the Hotel Dieu alone. While each of those unfortunate poor fellows passed, every man present spontaneously and most respectfully took off his hat. The dead were also honourably disposed of. The number in the Louvre was immense. Eighty were borne to a spot opposite the eastern gate of that building yesterday, and buried with military honours. Nearly as many were put on board of a lighter, and brought down the Seine to the *Champ de Mars*, and there appropriately interred. A considerable number, among whom were four Englishmen, who fell on the preceding day, were buried in the Marche des Innocens.

The evening was, if possible, more interesting and imposing. Already had the principal portion of the Garde Nationale been reorganized, and with "the people," the persons dignified by the superior orders as canaille, been put in possession of all the military posts of the metropolis, and occupied them with the air of veterans. Along the quays and streets the female inhabitants were to be seen seated in groups preparing bandages and lint for the wounded. The passages (arcades) afforded striking instances of this benevolent disposition. All the milliners, and their shopwomen and workwomen, were to be seen sitting outside their shops (because those, being closed, afforded no light,) busily engaged in making lint.

Paris is so fortified interiorly that a million of men would hardly suffice to carry it. I forget how many thousand streets it contains, but every street is capable of long and protracted defence—the means for which, however, I do not feel at liberty to describe.

The Ecole Militaire surrendered yesterday. The artillery from Vincennes marched up St. Cloud. The fortress itself remains in possession of the King's troops. The Duc de Bordeaux is said to be there. Poor child! I am sure he would not be molested. If menaced, he would certainly be preserved by the Garde Nationale, [illegible] commonest labourer would answer for his life, if he were thrown upon him for protection. The Priests had all disappeared, or, if visible, were disguised. The Provisional Government caused them to be informed that they were under the protection of the nation, and might resume their functions in security. They have, in consequence, all returned to their churches. A large force has assembled at Versailles and St. Cloud, with the intention, it is said, of remaining there. They do not intend attacking Paris, it is believed; but, if attacked, they will fight. They occupy Meudon and Mount Valerien (the heights in the right and left of St. Cloud.) Several hundred soldiers of the Regiment of the Guard are said to have left their regiments within these two days, and are to be met with in Paris with their mustachoes shaven off.

The number of men under arms this day is comparatively small. The chateau of the Tuileries remains in the hands of the brave fellows [illegible] one could be pleasant, these extraordinary men would present ample materials, for, as you may guess, their costume is various as their employments were from which they rushed into battle. They are principally of the working classes, and on Thursday night presented a most grotesque appearance.

The loss of both parties on Thursday (July 29th,) was immense. It was evident to every man who saw them that the French troops were dejected. Some of them had not tasted food for thirty hours. They fought, moreover, against their own countrymen. The poor Swiss had still more cause for dejection, for they apprehended that no quarter would be shown them. They were wrong, for the lives of all who surrendered were spared. The people fought like lions.

At one point, a woman, in the costume of her sex, headed the Bourgeois, and was the boldest of the combatants, if degrees of bravery can be admitted in this most memorable conflict of modern times. A woman, in man's clothes, fought at the attack on the Swiss barracks in the Rue Plumet. The 3d Regiment of the Guard (Vendeans) fought with extraordinary bravery and devotion. Many of the Cuirassiers surrendered their swords. The Lancers of the Guards—the finest body of men in the country—fought with heroism and constancy, but were dreadfully cut up. Many of them (private soldiers) were young men of family. The manner in which the Swiss fought, and the nature of the engagement, may be taken from the following instance: A company of them defended one portion of the Rue St. Honore. They were reduced to sixty when I saw them, and fought in three lines of single files. The people occupied the whole breadth of the street in front of them. The foremost Swiss soldier would fire, or attempt to fire, and would fall pierced with balls, before he could wheel to gain the rear. The same occurred to the next, and so on until they had every one fallen. The contest here, at the Louvre, the Tuileries, and at the Place de Greve, was maintained with the most deadly obstinacy. The Rue St. Honore, for two days, was a perpetual scene of slaughter. There may be counted in the front of a house which forms the corner of the streets de Rohan and St. Honore, five thousand shot holes. The Louvre, (except the Picture Gallery—what a nation!) was on all sides attacked and defended at the same moment, and for hours. In the Court of the Louvre a field piece was planted, which commanded the Pont des Arts, being exactly opposite the Institute.—Here the fighting was so dreadful, and so maintained, that the front of the Palace of the Institute is speckled with musket and grape shot.—One cannon ball only appears to have been fired. It has smashed a portion of the wall, and from its elevation, must have caused dreadful execution in sweeping the bridge. The attack on the Tuileries was not of as long duration—it was over in two or three hours. A young fellow marched on with a tri-colored flag at the head of the attacking Bourgeois—A thousand balls fired from the front of the Chateau, whist[illegible]

led by him without [illegible]rching. He [illegible] march with *sang froid*, but with, [illegible] time, an air of importance, up to the [illegible]arch, and remained there until the [illegible] battle.

The neighborhood of the Hotel [illegible] the theatre of a still more dreadful [illegible] people occupied the Quai l'ellatier [illegible]ce de Greve. After a most sanguinary [illegible] they were slowly beaten from the Q[illegible] Place, which, with the Hotel de [illegible] maintained against some of the fine[illegible] the universe throughout the day, and [illegible] troops retreated.

The Lieutenancy of the Kingdom [illegible] to the Duc d'Orleans. The King [illegible] have gone to Lille. All the emblems [illegible]ality are removed, and the names of [illegible] ferring to it are expunged. The D[illegible] again assembled this moment at Le[illegible]

What a deplorable act was the [illegible] Ordonnance on Monday last! What [illegible] ensued! What changes have been [illegible]

Respecting a renewal of the ca[illegible] repeat my hope that it will not be [illegible] Several of the officers of the Garde [illegible] fought on Wednesday, have resigned [illegible] missions; amongst others Count [illegible] tour du Pin, giving as his reason, [illegible] to fight against his countrymen. [illegible] he widely lamented the affair will [illegible] further bloodshed; if not, the res[illegible] too horrible to be entertained for a [illegible]

The shops are still very generally [illegible] withstanding the proclamation of th[illegible] ty. As you may suppose, much [illegible] be felt by the people, (being all [illegible] had not arrangements been made [illegible] sistence. The families requiring ad[illegible] visions, &c. The men on duty, in [illegible] receive bread, cheese, meat and [illegible] the different parties parade throug[illegible] preceded by a drum.

The order that prevails, reflects [illegible] ple and their Chiefs the highest [illegible] National Guard will have immorta[illegible] its exemplary conduct, in protecting [illegible] property from possible injury. To [illegible] the Parisians be it known, that [illegible] excitement, no foreigner has been [illegible] I should exhaust all terms of eulo[illegible] dwell upon the valour of the Fren[illegible] combat, and their excellent cond[illegible] flushed with victory over an [illegible] brave enemy.

Money is not to be had. The[illegible] ers have all disappeared, so that [illegible] or securities, cannot be turned [illegible] cie.

On the evening of Wednesday [illegible] one of Napoleon's old regiments [illegible] over the the triumphal arch in the [illegible] rousal, together with the tri. colo[illegible] flag remains but the eagle has be[illegible]

The tri. coloured cockade or k[illegible] general, not only among the Fr[illegible] sians, English, Germans, Danes, [illegible] reigners.

Flight of the King of [illegible]

[illegible] August 1.

An express has arrived from [illegible] following information:—

'PARIS, Satu[illegible]

'All is tranquil here. The g[illegible] are open, and the streets which [illegible] by the populace with the intenti[illegible] the stones from the tops of the h[illegible] military, are repairing.

'The King of France has fled [illegible] companied by the Duke de Bord[illegible] members of the Royal Family. [illegible] ried off with them the crown an[illegible]

'They will there wait for t[illegible] when it will be decided whether [illegible] ceed to Germany or to England.

'Such of the Swiss Guard w[illegible] ten carnage [illegible]

Another account states that t[illegible] to Rheims.

Just as we were going to pre[illegible] ed with the following letter, w[illegible] this morning by a highly respec[illegible] house in the city:—

'P.

'MY DEAR,——: I write [illegible] lines that you may not feel [illegible] count.—I am, thank God, safe [illegible] been an eye witness of the gre[illegible] decisive events that have take[illegible] pital since the 26th instant; [illegible] in a short time, to be able per[illegible] very minute account of every [illegible]

'I shall now merely, state th[illegible] flag is hoisted on every public [illegible] this capital, and the reign of [illegible] my opinion, over. Yesterday [illegible] Peers and Deputies appointed [illegible] leans to be at the head of the [illegible] the title of Lieutenant-General [illegible] mean time that other arrange[illegible] into—but his answer is not y[illegible]

'Paris is now safe, and tra[illegible] restored every where; upwa[illegible] thousand National Guards are [illegible] doing duty every where, and [illegible] public and private property; [illegible] two weeks there will be [illegible] All the treasure at the Bank, [illegible] public offices, such as the Tre[illegible] saved. The communication [illegible] again free to every body, and [illegible] that in a few days the public [illegible] be re-established, of which I [illegible] to return to England.

"I enclose the bulletin publ[illegible] and posted up in every stree[illegible] find very interesting. Since [illegible] have seen the *Moniteur*, whi[illegible] information of Rouen, Havre, [illegible] followed the example of the c[illegible] no doubt it will soon be the ca[illegible] I have now nothing to add but [illegible] to every individual of your [illegible] you. Believe me always to b[illegible]

"My dear——, "Your [illegible]

"The Duke of Orleans is [illegible] close his Proclamation to the [illegible] His eldest son, the Duke de C[illegible] ed in a few hours, at the hea[illegible]

The following is the Bulletin

"NATIONAL BUL[illegible]

"While the contest was carrying [illegible] much patriotism and devotedness [illegible] in order to propagate the movement [illegible] try, threw themselves into Compa[illegible] of Paris, to distribute proclamation[illegible] where the citizens to organize th[illegible] tional Guard. Yesterday, as early [illegible] the morning, the forces was assemb[illegible] Vanguard, left, and Vauvres. At [illegible] o'clock in the morning, the general[illegible] Hotel of the Gardes du Corps [illegible] troops laid down their arms, and w[illegible] cupied by the National Guard.

"At Sevres, opposite the Garde[illegible] Ecole de St. Cyr, which consist[illegible] artillery, the white flag was torn [illegible] and the National Guard occupied t[illegible]

"Even at Boulogne, a commun[illegible] Cloud and the Bois de Boulogne [illegible] were read, and the organization w[illegible] were free of the troops.

"It seems certain that the Duch[illegible] arrived in the course of the day [illegible] history after her arrival depart[illegible] France was decided on. It is said [illegible] takes his route by Chantilly and C[illegible] probably be followed only by a fe[illegible] all the horses at his disposal have [illegible] attack of the Guards upon Paris, [illegible] camped at Boulogne and St. Cl[illegible] make any movem nt since the mee[illegible] f the Council have replied to a dep[illegible] ers of the Line and the scholars o[illegible] *technique*, which waited on them [illegible] they were resolved not to bear any [illegible] exercise of tyranny against their [illegible] that the oaths by which they yet co[illegible] bound forbade them to join those w[illegible] were in hopes of soon seeing them [illegible] them.

Staff of the National Guard.

OFFICIAL.

HOTEL DE VILLE TO THE MUNICIPALITY OF PARIS.

General Lafayette announces to the Mayors and Members of the different arrondissements, that he has accepted the command in chief of the National Guard, which has been unanimously conferred upon him by the Deputies now assembled at the house of Mr. Lobau. He invites the Mayor and Municipal Officers of each arrondissement to send an officer to receive the orders of the General at the town hotel, which he is now proceeding, and to wait for him there.

By order of General LAFAYETTE,
Member of the Constitutional Municipal Committee of the City of Paris.
LAFITTE. LOBAU.
CASSIMIR PERRIER. ODIER.
General GERARD.

PROCLAMATION.

FRENCH CITIZENS—You have, by unanimous acclamation, elected me your General. I shall prove myself worthy of the choice of the Parisian Guard. We will fight for our laws and our liberties.

PARISIAN CITIZENS—Our triumph is certain. The troops will obey the orders of the Chiefs that will be given them, and that cordially. The troops of the line already give way. The Guards are ready to do the same. The traitors who have excited the civil war, and who thought to massacre the people with impunity, will soon be forced to account before the tribunals for their violation of the laws and their sanguinary attempts.

Signed at General Quarters,
"Le General du Bourg.
July 31. "LAFAYETTE."

From the Portsmouth Herald.

The following interesting particulars relative to the extraordinary measures which have been adopted in France, we have been enabled to obtain from an intelligent friend, who left Havre on Wednesday evening last. The usual hour (8 o'clock) for the Havre packet to start had been fixed upon, owing to the confusion and agitation which prevailed in every department, Mr. Weeks, the proprietor, was unable to obtain permission to go away at that hour. Several times he made ineffectual attempts to procure leave, but it was not until he was unable to do before three o'clock. The delay gave the passengers an opportunity of witnessing some of the effects of that excitement, which was every moment assuming fresh symptoms of violence. The quay from whence the packet starts commands a view of a printing establishment, the source of the Havre Journal, and about half past two o'clock the attention of the crowd was arrested by a great appearance of a martial battle on shore, and by the tremendous cries which issued periodically from the excited multitude. A gentleman, who was a passenger, and who had gone on shore to endeavour to procure leave for the vessel to start, returned to the vessel explained the cause of the sounds. The ordinance of the King, prohibiting the publication of the journal, and suspending generally the liberty of the periodical press, had just reached Havre, and a party of the 48d regiment had arrived and surrounded the printing office, at the moment when they were in the act of issuing papers; a great number of the impression having already been struck off. The proprietors immediately shut the doors, and having secured them from the violence of the soldiers, they mounted to the top of the building, and continued throwing the sheets out of the windows. The mob below, in consequence to procure these papers, and the efforts on their attempts to prevent their being purchased, caused a scene of confusion and uproar which it is impossible to describe. Whenever an individual happened to be lucky enough to seize a paper, a shout of triumph followed, which was repeated by the mob on every second occasion. During the whole of this time the soldiers were ineffectually endeavoring to force open the door of the printing establishment. These buildings, are, however, constructed on a very different principle to those in our own country. In the former they are very much edifices, substantially protected by bars like those of a prison. The soldiers, disgusted at their ill success, at length procured a ladder, which, after considerable time, succeeded in forcing the lock of one of the doors, at which the populace became so enraged, that all efforts of the police were yet unable to protect from the vengeance of the mob, who dragged him forth and murdered him. At this time the packet sailed, leaving behind it a scene of tumult and disorder, which seemed likely to end in results still more fatal. The gentleman who kindly supplied us with these circumstances, that the whole country he had passed through, from Dijon to Paris, and from Paris to Havre, exhibited one general feeling of excitement. In every town and village, the exciting affairs engrossed the exclusive attention of all ranks. In every street, in every house, the population were collected in knots, discussing the election and the charter, and, in short, wherever you would, nothing was talked of, nothing was thought of, but the charter. This feeling was more particularly manifested at the public offices at Paris. Long before the hour at which the papers were usually published, persons to procure an early impression was manifested, and no sooner where they distributed, than a number of eager politicians formed a circle round the man who had been happy enough to obtain a copy, anxious to learn what would be the course pursued by the king and his ministers. The same intensity of feeling was exhibited at the Tuileries, and the Palais Royal.

YELLOW FEVER—NO YELLOW FEVER.—A sailor was taken sick with a fever a few days since, at a house in Water street. The disease became more violent, and on Monday was expired.—It happened that one of the physicians in attendance, took his station to witness the case. This attracted notice, and a report was spread that he died of the yellow fever. We find, on inquiry, that the physician there was no yellow fever in the case. Had there been, it would furnish no real cause for alarm, being no more, we presume, than every year, both here, and in every city in the union.—But when a cluster of cases exist, there is occasion for alarm, as they prove the existence of some external cause to generate the disease.—*N. Y. Jour. of Com.*

PASTRY CRACKER MACHINE.—Messrs. Graham and Wood, of this village, obtained letters patent for their very useful baking machine by this name, being an improvement in the making of crackers, and what is called navy bread or biscuit, by a rotary machine, which rolls, presses, cuts, stamps, and finishes the crackers, bread, &c. ready for the oven, and at one operation. This improvement in the manufacture of bread saves much manual labor, and enables the baker to make as much in one day as he could do in the same length of time, by the ordinary method.—*Geneva Gaz.*

Since the robbery of several stores at the Point, a patrol has been kept, and on Sunday morning thieves were found breaking again into the store of Mr. R. Wheeler. One ran on board a sloop, was taken, after striking his fearless pursuer an iron, and revealed his associates. One, named Stevens, ran up the Neck; a citizen attempted to stop him, but when he struck at him, S. disabled him with a heavy blow of a hatchet with a chisel, and fled. The watch found stolen goods in a chamber on the premises they were directed, and a man and woman were taken. A black man at E. Campbell's has been in the state prison, made false keys, &c. &c. and received a portion of the stolen property.—*Phil. Pat.*

WESTTOWN, (Pa.) Sept. 7.—We received yesterday, as a present from Mr. Lewis Walton of East Caln, a peach of uncommon size, measuring in circumference 11 inches, and weighing about 10 ounces. This is the largest peach we have been favored with this year—the first one grew in West Bradford, measured 10 inches in circumference, and weighed 9 1-2 ounces. The growth of such fruit is worth attending to.

MOBILE, Alabama, Aug. 24.—It is our painful duty to record the death of Doctor James M. Tessiere, a native of Princeton, New Jersey, and late surgeon of the U. S. Arsenal, at Mount Vernon in this state. As he was returning from a visit to a patient, he was thrown violently from his horse, in the neighbourhood of Mount Vernon, which occasioned his immediate death.

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1830.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

T. R. C.—Probably next week.

"Mentor"—The subject will scarcely receive any benefit from discussion.

"Modestus"—We shall consider of his proposal.

"Epicurus"—The science of Gastronomy is little understood by those engaged with papers.

"Mullott"

"can coin or counterfeit
New words with little or no wit,
Words so debased and hard, no stone
Is hard enough to touch them on."

But they won't be taken for current by us.

Several well written articles have been crowded out by the press of matter this week.

A new mint of the United States is building, in Chesnut, between Juniper and Broad streets. It will be an elegant and spacious building, the portico being supported by six large and lofty Ionic columns.

We received the first number of the Journal of Health, Vol. II. on Wednesday. The work appears to be in a flourishing condition.

Young Kean is engaged at the Arch street theatre. It is hoped that the Americans will not visit the sins of the fathers upon the children. We hear that Clara Fisher is to appear among us again in a short time. Herr Cline is performing at Arch street. Rope dancing is fit only for the circus. A communication in the United States Gazette speaks of the "eloquence" of this individual. We have heard of the eloquence of rope dancers, but it has been such as danced on perpendicular, and not horizontal ropes.

THE FREDONIAD.

Mr. Emmons, the publisher of this voluminous work, is now making exertions to issue a second edition. He presented a copy of the first edition to the Marquis Lafayette, and received a flattering letter from the great General in return. The Fredoniad is the largest poem in the world, not even excepting the works of Spencer and Ariosto. Like Shakespeare, Mr. Emmons scorns to be tied down by musty rules; *unities* are an abomination unto him; he flourishes away with almost forty different *actions* in the course of forty cantos. Homer took a foolish notion to make his books correspond to the number of letters in the Greek alphabet: this might be proper for an abecedarian, but it is unworthy of a great poet. Virgil and Milton, with a sickly bashfulness, confined their epics to twelve books, as if they would intimate that they valued their own lordships at but half the rate of Homer's. We are happy to see that no such folly exists in these times, and the number of books is indefinite. The Fredoniad has forty. We are no more able to assign the motive for this number being fixed on, than we are able to account for the numerical strength of the Forty Thieves. We shall take some future opportunity for pointing out a few of the poetical beauties with which this patriotic poem abounds.

THE REVOLUTION IN FRANCE.

In another part of our paper will be found an account of this revolution, which was received too late for publication last week. One position may serve as a salutary example to tyrants, namely: the attempt to restrain the liberty of the press. It was this invasion of one of the noblest privileges of a community that aroused the resentment of the people. It would seem from the circumstance of the punishment falling in the right place, that the maxim, that "kings can do no wrong" is becoming obsolete.

THE WORKING MEN.

To get into favour with the working men will soon be a great object of political intrigue. The working men ought to be on their guard; it is sometimes a difficult matter to know our friends from our enemies. Let no candidate for office be supported until he pledges himself to maintain certain principles, and to reform, or endeavour to reform, certain abuses.

The laboring classes will do well to select men of principle to fill the offices at their disposal. It is very easy to *flatter*, but men should be judged by their actions, not altogether by words. It is evident that the aim of many full-blooded politicians is to obtain offices, or to make themselves appear consequential. Little dependance can be placed in such persons.

ANTI-MASONRY.

The number of Anti-masonic papers in the U. States is one hundred and fourteen! viz. in New York, 42; in Pennsylvania, 42; in Connecticut, 1; in Rode Island, 1; in Massachusetts, 5; in Vermont, 5; in Maine, 1; in New Jersey, 2; in Ohio, 9; in Indiana, 2; in Alabama, 1; in Virginia, 1; in Maryland, 1; in Michigan Territory, 1 —Total 114.

SACRILEGE.

The grave of Benanuel Ogden, deceased, was opened a few evenings since, and the lid of the coffin broken, so as to leave the corpe exposed. No motive can be assigned for this outrage. The relations of the deceased have offered a reward of $50 for the discovery of the perpetrator of this inhuman deed, and the trustees of the Methodist Episcopal Church of West Chester have offered an additional reward of twenty-five dollars for the same purpose—"that the decencies of christian burial may not be violated with impunity."

DRESS, &c.—A New York paper speaks against the expensive dresses used in that city. He thinks it a shame that Dolly, the cook maid, cannot be distinguished in the street from my lady herself. Is the editor a Republican, and wishes such distinctions to be made? We would beg leave to inform the gentleman that "the laboring mechanic," has as much right to set off his person with ornaments on Sunday, as the "proprietor of those elegant buildings which are raised by his hands." The only part of this argument against gay dresses that we object to is the attempt to cast the useful part of the community in the shade. Philosophers may regard expensive apparel as nonsense, but many very sensible men have fallen into this folly. If persons are so foolish as to dress beyond their means, their money will be apt to come into hands that know better how to manage it. "The proprietor of elegant buildings," may very frequently be in debt to the tailor, while the "laboring mechanic," pays for all he gets; in such cases the latter is better entitled to fine clothes than the former. But, after all this, young men commencing business should be cautious in launching out into extravagant dressing. It is a fact deducible from all experience, that ladies *will* dress to suit their own fancy—to them, therefore, we say nothing. The engines of pulpit and press have been directed against their costumes for ages, and they, all the time, have remained as unmoved as that steadfast star,

"To which, around the axis of the sky,
The bear revolving, points his golden eye."

On the whole, they are not very blamable, for since they hold beauty as their chief commodity, they certainly do well to set it off to the best advantage.

Number of Steam Boats in England.—The following is an official account of the number of Steam vessels employed in the United Kingdom, from the year 1814, up to the 31st January, 1830, with the amount of their tonnage, and the number of men serving on board of them. Steam boats were not in general use in England, until the year 1814, although they had been known in the United States of America some years previous as public means of conveyance. The following table will show the gradual increase of that wonderful invention in this country:

Years.	Vessels.	Tons.	Men.
1814	11	542	65
1815	25	1558	158
1816	34	2094	201
1817	42	2312	233
1818	53	3507	305
1819	60	4155	369
1820	78	5807	478
1821	101	8083	712
1822	129	11007	944
1823	151	13104	1112
1824	213	14768	1236
1825	213	18189	1630
1826	285	26804	2278
1827	318	30220	2562
1828	338	31872	2708
1829	341	31108	2745

Of this number about 167 ply up and down the river Thames, between London, Gravesend, Margate, Ramsgate, Newcastle, Leith, Calais, Bologne, Ostend, Hamburgh, and St. Petersburgh.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

The ship Kensington, which sailed from here a short time since for Russia, has been dismasted in a severe gale. The crew remain with her. The passengers were taken off the wreck, and arrived on Thursday night last, at New York.

We are pleased to state, says the Miners' Journal of Saturday, that Mr. Sanderson, of the Merchants' Coffee House, is rapidly recovering from the injury he sustained by the upsetting of the stage last week.

Patrick M'Laughlin, one of the six convicts who had escaped from our Walnut street prison some days ago, has been captured in New York, and has been sent for by the proper authorities here. Two more of the fellows remain to be caught.

The removal of the Walnut street Prison, within two years, has been mentioned as probable. We observe, however, that the western wall is now repairing.

A woman was committed to prison in New York on Wednesday, charged with passing a ten dollar counterfeit note on Girard's Bank of this city.

A young man named Charles Wampler, a resident of York, Pa. committed suicide, by hanging, on the night of the 23d ult. He had for some time indulged in habits of intemperance.

The number of slaves in the British West Indian and American colonies is, according to the late returns,—males, 345,862; females, 345,424

A correspondent has furnished us with the following, which he assures us was faithfully copied from a Cape Cod Log Book. "This 24 hour quominsie withe frish gails and trummy wheathar—Winde Nothe Aest and klowdey—I and skippar patchen barrills, all ye reste a guteing Kodd fishe."

Madame Malibran is said, in a London paper, to have been visited by an illness likely to injure her vocal powers very materially. When here, she was known to be subject to violent attacks

Canal Navigation, between Harrisburg and Philadelphia, has been stopped for two weeks past. On account of the scarcity of water on the summit level of the Union Canal, loaded boats cannot come further than Myerstown. The Pennsylvania canal is undergoing repairs at a variety of points.

On the 24th of July, the Parliament of Great Britain was dissolved by proclamation.

The Charlestown (Va.) Press, states it as a fact creditable to Jefferson county that the case of Coxe, was only the second execution that ever took place in that county. The first was that of a negro man in 1808. The Charlestown prison, it is added, is now without a criminal—and only three persons are in confinement there "for the *crime* of debt."

The Mayor of New Orleans has offered a reward of five hundred dollars for the apprehension of the person or persons concerned in the recent atrocious murder of the widow Crevone who was found dead in her bed.

The New York commercial Advertiser of Saturday says—"The Marseillois' hymn was sung several times at the Park theatre last night, by the whole company, being repeatedly called for; and the audience joined in the chorus. It was sung in both French and English."

Doctor Benjamin Lincoln, of Massachusetts, has been elevated to the anatomical chair of the University of Maryland.

It is mentioned in an English paper that there is, in the gardens of Dr. Bright, in Derbyshire, Eng., a gooseberry-tree of the amazing breadth of fifty-eight feet. It has been planted thirty years, and is of the Dutch red kind. A single branch of the parent tree measured forty-five feet in length.

We learn from the Lycoming Chronicle, that the late Governor of the Commonwealth, John Andrew Shulze, has purchased the estate known as Farnsworth's Farm, in Fairfield Township, and intends becoming a citizen of Lycoming county.

At Milledgeville, Geo. in the case of Howard against Digby, in Baldwin Superior court, for slander, the jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff, of two thousand dollars.

The 17th of September approaches, when the inhabitants will celebrate the *two hundredth* anniversary of the settlement of Boston. On the occasion a discourse will be delivered at the Sanctuary, by the Hon. Josiah Quincy, and a Poem will be pronounced by Charles Sprague, Esq. The escort duties will be performed by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Mr. Bartlett has resigned the Sheriffalty of Essex County (Mass) after having held that office for more than forty years.

Near Cincinnati, fifty cows have lately died from eating poisonous plants in the neighbouring meadows. Four men, employed to skin them died also. A similar occurrence took place a year ago.

The London Times says that there is not the slightest truth in the report that the Duke of Sussex was to be appointed Lord High Admiral

A French paper contains an account of a cure for cataract, by continued friction for several hours during the day, for a period of three months, over the eye. Similar instances of cure have been related in this country.

One M'Abiah was arrested at New Orleans, on the 17th ult. charged with the assassination of a Balize pilot, named Hunt.

Flour was scarce at New Orleans, according to the Price Current, on the 21st ult. and worth from five to six dollars. The river was eleven feet eight inches below high water mark.

A journal of the cruise of the Dolphin, in the Pacific ocean, in pursuit of the mutineers of the Globe, is in press at New York. Lieut. H. Paulding of the U. S. Navy, is the author. The editors of the Evening Post having seen the manuscript, think the book entertaining and instructive.

The anniversary of the Horticultural Society, at New York, was celebrated with great splendour, on Tuesday, at Niblo's Garden. Unfortunately, about eight in the evening, a shed took fire, and the guests dispersed in great confusion.

Two men lost their lives recently in Cincinnati, Ohio, by the falling of a bank of earth near which they were digging.

A western paper, in noticing the death of a man adds—"He has left a wife and four children, to the latter of whom the loss is irreparable."

A service of plate was presented to Beverly Chew, Esq. of New Orleans, a few weeks since, by the citizens of that place, as a token of their regard and esteem for his character, and an expression of their approbation of his conduct as collector of the District of Louisiana. The usual ceremonies passed on the occasion.

The New England Review mentions that William Lockhart was executed at Helena, Illinois, on the seventh ult. for the murder of James Selby, and adds: He drank wine and spirits upon the scaffold, and was launched into eternity in a state of intoxication!

The interments in Baltimore last week amounted to 38—of this number 22 were under five years of age.

The Norfolk Beacon says, "one hundred and fifty seamen, under the command of Lieutenant Chauncy, for the U. S. frigate Brandywine, arrived here on Thursday night last, from New York, in the schooner Empire."

A Mr. Kenney of Mercer county, Ohio, was shot dead, a few days since, by his neighbor and guest for the evening, Mr. Luna. The act was perpetrated, as is supposed, under the influence of insanity.

The last Charleston, S. C. papers mention that a violent hail storm was experienced at Sullivan's Island on the 31st ult. The hail was of the size of pidgeon eggs, or larger. During the storm, a negro man was struck by lightning and killed.

The Concord, Capt. Perry, with Mr. Randolph on board, arrived in Yarmouth roads on the 23th of July, and proceeded at once for St. Petersburg. A letter received at New York, by the George Canning, states that Mr. Randolph's health was improving.

It is stated that the collections on board steam boats, in Virginia, proceed fully equal to the expectations of the projectors of the plan.

Milo Mower, formerly editor of the *Liberal*, was arrested at New Orleans, on the 19th ult. for the publication of a seditious circular, addressed to the free people of color.

Neilson's Quebec Gazette states that the Revenue of the Province for the last quarter exceeds by several thousand pounds that of the corresponding quarter last year.

A living RHINOCEROS has never, we believe, been exhibited in this city; and Dr. MITCHELL of NEW YORK, says that the individual lately brought into this country, is the first of the class which he ever saw. This animal, said to be a remarkably fine specimen of a very rare species, attracted much attention in BOSTON and NEW YORK, and will be prepared to receive visitors, in this city, within a few days. The Zoological department of natural history is highly interesting, and may be pursued to a reasonable extent, without the consumption of too much time. No one, at all addicted to it, should fail to profit by the opportunities of illustration offered by the exhibition of living specimens.

JOHN RICHMOND was lately committed for trial for an assault and battery with intent to murder, committed on the person of his wife. The wife came before the Mayor this morning, still showing the marks of his violence in a dismal pair of black eyes, and earnestly petitioned for her husband's release. She described him as civil a man as any in the world, and a well-doing man for his family; and was sure that he never would have beaten her if he had not been drunk. The Mayor, however, refused to interfere until security for good behaviour, and this the wife undertook to procure, if possible.

Extract of a letter, dated St. Michael's June 25, 1830:—"The American brig Ann, Hammond, of Boston, from New Orleans, for Madeira, had touched at Fayal for refreshments, and, when fifty-five miles from Terceira, was taken by the blockading squadron, and condemned to be sent to Lisbon. A Spanish brig from Havana, for Cadiz, with full cargo, condemned; English brig Amelia, from Sierra Leone, full cargo, for England, condemned; English brig Velocity, from Valparaiso, for England, full cargo, and $20,000 in specie, condemned; and all to be sent to Lisbon. The captain of the American brig was robbed in the most shameful manner of his wearing apparel.

The Cincinnati Commercial Advertiser states that two men were taken at Dayton, Ohio, and brought to that city on the 26th ult., charged with the robbery, some days before, of a gentleman's trunk, at the Broadway hotel, of twelve hundred dollars. Some clothing that had been taken out of the trunk, and about $800 of the money were found upon them, and they were fully committed for trial.

A letter has been received at Washington, N. C. from the mate of the schooner Muree, giving intelligence of the loss of that vessel on her passage from New-York to that place, in the gale of the 17th ult. The mate, who was a brother of the Captain, states that the Morse foundered at about one o'clock in the morning of the 18th, a little to the northward of Hatteras, and that all hands, except himself and one seaman, who made their escape in the boat, perished. The man soon died of exhaustion, and Mr. Morse, the sole survivor of the crew, was afterwards picked up and carried into Swansonborough. Captain Morse has been but a few months married to a lady of that vicinity.

A gentleman of taste in Petersburg, who married a distant descendent of Pocahontas, and in whose possession the paintings now are, gives it as his opinion, from the costume, that it was painted in the reign of James 1st, and certifies to the rigid fidelity with which Mr. Sully has copied this very interesting Portrait. He says the likeness, costume, and attitude, have been preserved with great exactness: "The original is crumbling so rapidly, that it may be considered as having already passed out of existence."

DEBT OF OHIO.—The state debt of Ohio is, it seems, much greater in proportion than that of the United States. This debt is about $5,000,000, and allowing 150,000 inhabitants who pay taxes, it amounts to fifty dollars to every taxable inhabitant. The national debt is about forty millions, and allowing one million and a half of inhabitants who pay taxes, it amounts to about $27 to every taxable inhabitant.

COMMUNICATION.

We have seldom observed, on the stage of PHILADELPHIA, a more numerous collection of beautiful women, than were collected together on Monday night, at the Walnut street theatre, at the singing of the Marseillois Hymn—It is gratifying to see the popular feeling for the success of the cause of freedom throughout France advocated by so many lovely faces. The theatre was well filled—and we see no reason why it should not always be so; the spirited and unostentatious manner in which this establishment is conducted, calls forth our unqualified approbation. The fireworks were splendid, and the transparent emblem, uniting the name of Lafayette with universal freedom, presented a coup d'œil we little expected.

FRAUD IN COTTON.—The Intelligencer, printed at Tuscaloosa, Alabama, mentions that the merchants of that place have recently entered into an agreement to prosecute, in every instance, where fraud is discovered to have been practised in packing cotton and pledging themselves jointly to defray the expenses of prosecution. This measure has been adopted in consequence of several frauds of the kind having been detected at that place, and which had been heretofore suffered to pass, on the seller making up the deficiency. One or two cases of prosecution will probably put an end to the practice, which grew and waxed bolder upon the lenity observed towards those guilty of it.

FOURTH OF JULY AT SEA.—A letter from one of the junior officers of the U. S. ship Hudson, (now on the coast of South America, dated July 12, gives the following brief account of the manner in which the late National Anniversary was noticed on board that ship:—

"We passed the 4th at sea, lat. 25 18; S. lon. 42 45, W. We were favored with a pleasant breeze, for the occasion, and at 11 A. M. all hands were called to muster, and the Declaration of Independence was read to an attentive body of its zealous supporters; and really the scene was very imposing. After which we retired to our several apartments and sat down to a sumptuous dinner; for, d'ye see, we kept an eye to windward, and provided for it before we left Monte Video. The ship's company dined on soupie, (of fresh pork) salt beef, plumb pudding, and were served with an extra glass of grog."

GRAPES.—Dr. J. W. Smith, of Lockport, Niagara county, says, in the American Farmer, that the best manure for grapes is coal dust, cinders, and scales of iron, or, black oxide of iron from the forge, properly mixed with fine garden mould. The thought struck him from a knowledge that the grapes flourish best in volcanic districts. His experience has proved the superior value of this manure.

ALMANACK.

1830. SEPT.	SUN RISES	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
11 SATURDAY,...	5 45	6 15	10 6	
12 SUNDAY,.....	5 46	6 14	11 18	
13 MONDAY,.....	5 47	6 13	0 14	
14 TUESDAY,....	5 48	6 12	0 39	
15 WEDNESDAY,	5 50	6 10	1 17	
16 THURSDAY,...	5 51	6 9	1 58	
17 FRIDAY,.....	5 52	6 8	2 43	

MARRIED,

On Tuesday evening, the 24th of August, by the Rev. William L. McCalla, Mr. WILLIAM GLAUSE, to Miss SARAH ANN STEWART, all of this city

On the 5th inst. by John Shaw, Esq. Mr. ISRAEL JAMES, to Miss ELIZABETH SHAW, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 5th inst. by John Shaw, Esq. Mr. JOHN TAPER, to Miss ELIZABETH SMITH, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 3d July last, by John Shaw, Esq. Mr. JOHN MILLER, to Mrs. MARY FALINSBY, both of Kensington.

By the Rev. Dr. Thomas Sergeant, on Tuesday, September 7, Mr. CHARLES F. LEEDS, of this city, to Miss MARY RISDON, daughter of Samuel Risdon, late coroner of Mount Holly, N. J.

On the evening of the 7th inst. by John R. Walter, Esq. Mr. WILLIAM R. SMITH, to Miss LAVINIA MALVINA KROMER, both of Philadelphia county.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. C. Hoover, Mr. STILLWELL ELDREDGE, of Cape May, to Miss MARY RENNER, of this city.

On the 5th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Mitchell, Mr. WM. MEAD, to Miss MARIA ROSE DUCOMBE, both of this city.

In the city of New York, on the 8th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Dobbin, JOHNSON LETSON, of New Brunswick, N. J. to ELIZA L. daughter of Mr. Cornelius Shurdle, of the former place.

On Saturday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Skinner, Mr. WILLIAM RUSH, Jr. to Mrs. SARAH BARNES, all of this city.

On the 31st ult. by William Meoor, Esq. Mayor, SAMUEL CHAMPION, to LYDIA HORNE, both of the Northern Liberties.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. M. Force, Mr. GEORGE S. MARSHALL, to Mrs. SARAH HERITAGE, both of Southwark.

On Wednesday evening, the 4th inst. at Uniontown, Pa. by the Rev. Mr. Fairchild, Mr. WM. H. WHITTON, senior editor of the Genius of Liberty, to Miss MARGARET, daughter of Mr. David Ewing, Druggist.

Rev. George Y. Morehouse, [illegible] GOM, to MARGARET ANN DUMAS, both of Bridesburgh, Philadelphia county.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. J. C. Sears, Mr. LEWIS J. SCHELL, to Miss HARRIET, daughter of the late Frederick Hass, all of Penn Township.

On the evening of the 4th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Higgins, Mr. HUGH MURRY, to Miss BARBARA ANN McKEE, all of this city.

On the 10th July last, at Paris, the DUKE DE MONTEBELLO, Peer of France, to ELLEN, youngest daughter of C. Jenkinson, Esq.

At Valparaiso, on the 10th of April last, JOHN STYLES, Esq. M. D. to HARRIET, second daughter of Michael Hogan, Esq. Consul of the United States.

DIED,

On Monday, the 6th inst. at Harrisburg, SAMUEL WILLISTON, only son of George A. Leman, aged 22 months.

On the 8th inst. JACOB HOLLAWAY, in the 52d year of his age.

On Wednesday, the 8th instant, Mrs. ELIZA, wife of Joshua Kirk.

On Thursday, JOHN GODMAN PEALE, aged 13 months, infant son of Titian R. Peale.

On the 1st inst. MARY UBER, in the 86th year of her age.

On Sunday, July 4th, at her house in Upper George street, Montague square, London, at the age of 84 years, Mrs. ANNE PENN, relict of the late John Penn, Esq formerly Governor, and one of the hereditary proprietors of the province of Pennsylvania.

At New York, Mr. JOSEPH W. BALDWIN, aged 34 years, formerly of Philadelphia.

At his residence in Lowe Dublin Township, Philadelphia county, on the 1st inst. Mr. JOHN WAGNER, senr. in the 85th year of his age.

On Friday morning, in the 70th year of her age, SARAH BOCKIUS, wife of Godfrey Bockius.

In Sandusky, Ohio, on the 24th of August, after a short illness, Mr. CHARLES ASH, of Philadelphia, in the 23d year of his age.

On Saturday evening, the 4th inst. EDWARD F. infant son of Mr. John Zebley.

On Saturday, the 4th inst Mrs. CLARINA, consort of Doctor J. G. Knauff, in the sixty-fifth year of her age.

At Elizabethtown, N. J. on Tuesday last, in the 82d year of his age, ISRAEL BEDELL, father of the Rev. G. T. Bedell of this city. The illness of Mr. Bedell was protracted, but attended at no time with severe suffering. He passed gently from time into eternity, and as his life had been that of a Christian, his death is but an entrance on a life of immortal bliss.

On Sunday evening, ELIZABETH, infant daughter of John Caldwell.

On Tuesday evening, in the 25d year of her age, Mrs. ELIZABETH SEABORN.

On board the ship Chester, Capt. Storer, on her passage from New Orleans, Miss SARAH BRILL, of this city.

At Paris, (France,) on the 21 of July last, JACOB GERARD ROCH, Esq. formerly of the city of Philadelphia.

On Sunday morning, from Consumption, JAMES ROW, in the 30th year of his age, eldest son of the late John How, deceased.

On Saturday evening, Mr. BENJAMIN ASHMEAD, in the 67th year of his age.

On the morning of the 7th inst. SUSANNAH PEALL, daughter, of Nicholas Peall, in the 21st year of her age.

Died, on Saturday morning last, CAROLINE M. NAUL, wife of James Naul, of this city, and youngest daughter of the late Daniel Jaudon, of Philadelphia.

WOMEN.—Heroes in all ages have generally been much attached to the fair sex, though some have occasionally preferred the bottle, by way of pastime, in their leisure moments. Julius Cæsar, who was unquestionably the greatest warrior that ever existed, was of a very amorous temperament; so much so that this propensity appears sometimes to have got the better of his ambition.—Charles of Sweden cut female company altogether, not from any natural dislike to the sex, but from a resolution formed in a moment of anger. Attempting on a certain occasion to be familiar with a pretty maid servant, he recived a severe repulse, the lady probably mistaking his temper and supposing he was to be conquered by the Parthian mode of warfare. But Charley was so much enraged at this want of success, that he immediately foreswore the sex altogether—which oath he religiously kept. A sober commentator on this passage of history might exclaim,—'Oh ladies! thrice happy is it for you that every man who is jilted or trifled with, has not the resolution to behave like Charles the Twelfth of Sweden.'

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of HUGH COOPER, deceased, are hereby requested to pay the subscribers, and those having claims, to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JANE COOPER, Administratrix.
JOHN HANSON,
JOSEPH FOGUE, } Attorneys.
JOHN B. STRYKER,

sept. 11—tf

CARPET MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE MILNER, No. 42 Race street, between Front and Second streets. He respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that he has got on hand a quantity of domestic carpeting, of a good quality, which he sells low for cash.

N. B. All kinds of customers' carpet, woven at the shortest notice, at No. 42 Race street. sept. 11—6m

Mercantile Academy.

A NEW SYSTEM OF WRITING, taught by R. MEGINEGAL, No. 208 Race street, which is sanctioned by professors, and gentlemen of the first taste.

The attention of the public is respectfully solicited to the important advantages to be derived from a knowledge of this superior system. By this mode, pupils are taught to sit with ease and elegance, and acquire in a short period that necessary accomplishment, so important to all, a beautiful running and leger hand writing, to write perfectly straight without lines, and with greater freedom than any system ever taught: and so great is the improvement, that eight or ten lessons often produces a bold, free and elegant running hand, by those who could not write their names.

BOOK-KEEPING.

He also informs them that he has completed a new system of book-keeping, so as to enable the student to proficient himself in from 10 to 20 lessons, and to acquire a perfect knowledge of this important science, without fail. The advertiser has examined about 100 sets of Books, in the first counting-houses of this city, within the last six months, which enables him to give the most perfect forms, and extensive explanations on the science. sept 11—tf

Valuable Property for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale his Steam Mill and Distillery, situate on the banks of the Miami Canal, three miles below the town of Hamilton, and twenty miles from Cincinnati, state of Ohio. The establishment has been recently built on a superior plan, with a dwelling house, stable and hog pens. The farm belonging to it contains forty six acres of cleared land, partly meadow of the very best quality. The Mill contains two run of stones, one pair of five feet French burrs, capable of grinding from twenty to twenty four barrels of superfine flour per day, and one pair Mountain Stones, to grind corn and malt for the distillery, calculated to make from fifteen to twenty barrels of whiskey per day, which may be made either to gin or rectified, as there belongs a Copper Still and head to the Distillery, weighing upwards of seven hundred pounds. There is also a good Saw Mill on the premises, which can be put in operation in a very short time, and at little expense. Two excellent farms lying in the vicinity of this valuable property, and suitable for raising stock equal to the number required for the Mill and Distillery, will either be sold or leased on moderate terms if requested. One thousand head of hogs, and from forty to fifty head of cattle can be fed and fattened the whole year round, and the surrounding country is one of the richest in grain in the state of Ohio. Corn can be bought at from 10 to 15 cents per bushel, Rye from 20 to 25 cents, and Wheat from 37½ to 50 cents, Hickory cord wood from 75 to 87½ cents, whiskey barrels at 87½ cents, and flour barrels at 31¼ cents. The vicinity of Cincinnati is the best market in the western states, and the situation of the establishment on the bank of the Miami Canal in the richest part of the state, makes it certainly one of the most valuable properties in the western states. All of the above valuable property will be sold on the most reasonable and accommodating terms, as the owner is under the necessity of leaving this country to settle business of importance in Europe. Application may be made to the subscriber, residing on the premises, either by letter or in person.

WM. A. SCHULZE,
sept 11—6t Schulze's Mill, near Hamilton.

Dr. Mead's Antidyspepsic,

OR STOMACH PILLS.

THIS medicine is the invention of a physician who has applied his study and practice for a number of years to this distressing disease, and it is therefore the result of much experience. Induced by the range of prevalence, exists, the proprietor has adopted nearly useful than it could possibly be, were it confined within the private practice of any individual whatever.

The great success of these Pills in the cure of those distressing symptoms attending Dyspepsia or Indigestion, have induced many persons, without any knowledge of the materials made use of in this celebrated remedy, to offer to the public as a cure for Dyspepsia, various articles under the name of Pills, Tinctures, &c. in recommending which, they have adopted the very words of the skilful and scientific inventor of this medicine.—The public are therefore requested to observe that none are genuine unless the directions accompanying each box has the signature of GEORGE SMITH.

The above Pills are sold by O. & W. Hull, 128, Maiden Lane, New York, who are wholesale agents for the Patentee.

By J. & A. & W. B. Post, 41, William street, New York; John C. Morrison, 188, Greenwich street, New York; Isaac Thompson, Market street, Philadelphia, Bergin, Wood & Pearsall, Philadelphia; C. & D. & S. Keener, and G. H. Keerle, Baltimore; N. Jewett, Washington City; E. Stabler & Son, Alexandria, D. C. J. McKidoe, Richmond, Virginia; Whitehead & Santee; Norfolk, Vir; Wm. Burgoyne, Charleston, S. C. Anson Parsons, Savannah, Geo; J. Leverich, Augusta, Geo.; Wm. Hudson, New Orleans, B. L. Hoffman, St. Louis, Missouri; Joseph Kidder, and Maynard & Noyes, Boston, Mass; J. H. Mason, Providence, R. I. Slatair & Stoddard, New London, Conn.; H. Seymour, Hartford, Conn.; Edward Hull, Stanford, Dutchess co. N. Y.; R. M. Meigs, Albany, N. Y.; James Mellen, Hudson, N. Y.; W. & S. H. Rowne, West Chester, N. Y.; T. Andrews & Co. Rochester, N. Y.; Mather Williams, Syracus, N. Y.; and by most of the Druggists and Apothecaries throughout the United States. sept 11—3m

N. CANFIELD & CO.'S OFFICE,

No. 22 South Third street.

PRIZES sold by them within five days: Combination.

*2 21 42,.....	$20,000
*13 30 42,.....	500
*

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

From the Boston Amateur.

STATE PRISON MELODIES.

THE TREADMILL SONG.

The stars are rolling in the sky,
The earth rolls on below,
And we can feel the rattling wheel
Revolving as we go.
Then tread away, my gallant boys,
And make the axle fly;
Why shouldn't wheels go round about,
Like planets in the sky?

Wake up, wake up, my duck-legged man,
And stir your solid pegs;
Arouse, arouse, my gawky friend,
And shake your spider legs:
What though you're awkward at the trade,
There's time enough to learn,—
So lean upon the rail my lad,
And take another turn.

They're built us up a noble wall,
To keep the vulgar out;
We've nothing in the world to do,
But just to walk about;
So go it now, you middle men,
And try to beat the ends,—
It's pleasant work to ramble round
Among one's honest friends.

Here, tread upon the long man's toes,
He shan't be lazy here,—
And punch the little fellow's ribs,
And tweak that lubber's ear—
He's lost them both—don't pull his hair,
Because he wears a scratch,
But poke him in the farther eye,
That isn't in the patch.

Hark! follows there's the supper bell,
And so our work is done;
It's pretty sport—suppose we take
A round or two for fun—
If ever they should turn me out,
When I have better grown,
Now hang me, but I mean to have
A treadmill of my own.

MULTUM IN PARVO.

Esculapius invented the probe. By means of ether; water can be made to freeze in summer. Augustus Caesar established lending houses.—Basins were formerly used instead of mirrors.—Bladders were used by the Romans to preserve their hair during the night. Chemical names of metals were first given to the heavenly bodies. There has been an instance of an elephant that walked on a rope, (see Suetonius.) Fuller's earth was used by the ancients for washing.—Mahomet IV. was very fond of Ranunculos. The Duke of Mattau is said to have had in his possession a powder which would convert water instantaneously into ice, even in summer. The Greeks and Romans kept servants whose duty it was to announce certain periods of the day.—Ancient watchmen carried bells. Watchmen among the Chinese are placed upon towers. At Petersburg they announce the hour by beating on a suspended plate of iron. Porus, an Indian king, sent to Augustus a man without arms, who, with his feet, could bend a bow and discharge arrows. Printers originally endeavoured to make the books they printed resemble manuscript. The Roman ladies dyed their hair with plants brought from Germany. Saltpetre is used by the Italians for cooling wine. Thomas Schwiker wrote and made pens with his feet.—Soap was invented by the Gauls, and used by the Roman ladies as pomatum. Boiled water is said, on good authority, to freeze sooner than unboiled. Widman taught bees to obey his orders. The Greek and Roman physicians prepared their own medicines. Gustavus Brickson king of Sweden, when he died, had no other physicians with him than his barber, master Jacob, an apothecary, master Lucas, and his professor, magistrate Johannes. King Charles II. invited to England Brower and Fleming, to improve the art of dying scarlet. Buckwheat was not known to the ancients, and was brought from the north of Asia into Europe about the beginning of the sixteenth century; it sows itself in Siberia for four or five years, by the seed that drops. Butter was known to the Scythians; it was called by Hypocrates Pikexion, eaten by the Thracians at the wedding entertainment of Sphicrates, used by the Louisinians instead of oil. Pliny ascribes its invention to the Germans. The Carthagonians had the first paved streets.—Chimneys are not to be traced at Herculaneum. Dogs in Kamschatka have socks upon their feet, to preserve them from the snow. Fowls are said to thrive near smoke. Honey was used by the ancients for preserving natural curiosities. Smoke jacks are of high antiquity. Horses in Japan have their abodes made of straw. The transformation of insects was little known by the ancients. Justice, Emperor of the west, was so ignorant that he could only write. The streets of London were not paved in the eleventh century. Quarantine was established by the Venitians. The ancients wrote with reeds. Rolander sent the cochineal plant, with live insects on it, to Linnaeus at Upsal. The first mention of horse-shoes is in the works of the Emperor Leo. The windows of the ancients had no glass. The use of quills is said to be as old as the fifth century. Reeds continued long in use after quills began to be employed; quills were so scarce at Venice in 1233, that it was with great difficulty men of letters could procure them. Jacob Eberni was beheaded in the Duchy of Wurtemburg for adulterating wine.

FASHION.—A writer in the Nantucket Enquirer recommends, among other abominable fashions, that boots and shoes be made like gloves, with toes to them. Cuffee's injum rubum shoes were the article—he went barefoot.

DESCRIPTION OF WHITFIELD.

He was something above the middle stature, well proportioned, though at that time slender, and remarkable for a native gracefulness of manner. His complexion was very fair, his features regular, his eyes small and lively, of a dark blue color; in recovering from the measles, he had contracted a squint in one of them; but this peculiarity rather rendered the expression of his countenance the more remarkable than in any degree lessened its uncommon sweetness. His voice excelled, both in melody and compass, and its fine modulations were happily accompanied by that grace of action which he possessed in an eminent degree, and which has been said to be the chief requisite of an orator. An ignorant man described his eloquence oddly but strikingly, when he said that Mr. Whitfield preached like a lion. So strange a comparison conveyed no unapt notion of the force, and vehemence, and passion of that oratory which awed the hearers, and made them tremble like Felix before the Apostle. For, believing himself to be a messenger of God commissioned to call sinners to repentance, he spoke as one conscious of his high credentials, with authority and power; yet in all his discourse, there was a fervent and melting charity, an earnestness of persuasion, an outpouring of redundant love, partaking the virtue of that faith from which it flowed, inasmuch as it seemed to enter the heart which it pierced, and to heal it as with balm.—*Southey.*

BACHELORS LOOK OUT.—At a celebration of the national anniversary in Georgia, the ladies of the place sent to the table the following toast. The wish of the ladies is truly appalling, and we hope none of our bachelor friends will subject themselves to its application:—"To all old bachelors who make no effort to get them a wife—may they go blind in the right eye, and never have a chance of seeing a pretty girl with the left."—Twenty-four cheers, with great applause.

An avaricious person who kept a very scanty table, dining lately, with his son at an ordinary in Cambridge, whispered in his ear, "Tom you must eat for to-day and to-morrow." "O yes," retorted the half-starved lad, "but I han't eaten for yesterday and the day before, yet, father."

DANTE.—The secret of Dante's struggles through life was in the reckless sarcasm of his answer to the Prince of Verona, who asked him how he could account for the fact, that, in the households of Princes, the court fool was in greater favor than the philosopher. "Similarity of minds," said the fierce genius, "is, all over the world, the source of friendship."

DEATHS OF THE KINGS OF ENGLAND.

William the Conqueror grew enormously fat before he died. If we remember rightly, his death was hastened by it, and by the natural violence of his passions, which it exasperated.

William Rufus died the death of the poor stags which he hunted.

Henry I. fell a victim to a surfeit of lampreys. He had the reputation of being a very wise prince; yet we see he was given to the commonest of all follies—excess in eating.

Stephen died of the Iliac passion, together with a distemper to which he had been long subject.

Henry II. is understood to have died of a broken heart by the discord and undutifulness of his children.

Richard Cœur de Lion died like the animal from which he was named, by a shot from the hand of an archer.

John died of bad health and chagrin, brought suddenly to a crisis by vexatious obstacles during a march.

We forget the death of Henry III. the most insignificant of the British Princes.

Edward I. died on his road to Scotland of a natural sickness—we forget what.

Edward II. was barbarously murdered by ruffians, supposed to be employed by his own mother and her paramour, Mortimer.

Edward III. expired in a state of dotage.

Richard II. is supposed to have been starved to death.

Henry IV. died of fits caused by uneasiness.

Henry V. of a painful affliction, prematurely.

It is not known whether Henry VI. died a natural or a violent death—but he ended his life in prison.

The death of Edward IV. is attributed to his irregularities.

Edward V. perished in the Tower—it is supposed by means of his uncle, Richard.

Richard III. was slain in Bosworth Field.

Henry VII. wasted away in a decline, as befitted a miser.

Henry VIII. died of fat and fury.

Edward VI. of a consumption.

Mary, of a broken heart.

Elizabeth, not without suspicion of the same disease, caused by the death of Essex. She lay upon cushions on the floor, refusing to go to bed; and for a long time would not speak.

James I. of a burly, bad state of body, flustered with a habit of drinking, and it is thought with uneasiness about affairs.

Charles I. was beheaded.

Charles II. was cut off by apoplexy.

James II. died in exile, probably of repeated disappointments at not being able to regain his kingdom.

William III. of a consumptive habit of body, shattered by a fall from his horse.

Anne, of a dropsy, brought on by an attachment to cordials. The immediate family of her father, Clarendon, like herself, were all of a gross habit of life.

George I. of a paralytic attack.

George II. suddenly of a rupture in the heart.

George III. of a complication of afflictions.

ROYAL SOCIETY.—The distinction of becoming a Fellow may be purchased for £50, by any one tolerably recommended; and it costs the most eminent philosopher precisely the same sum.—which, to the greater number of men of science, is no trifle. The facility with which the distinction is purchased by men whose only title is the possession of money, has led to a fearful increase in the number of Fellows, and that circumstance, again, has deprived the title of its value. The Presidentship and the Secretaryships are bestowed without regard to merit. The Council is nominated by the President, and is dependent on him. The records of the society are carelessly kept, and as Mr. Babbage has shown, occasionally *falsified*. The scientific advisers of the society are men without science, who ever and anon are bringing the authority of the body into disrepute.—*Athenæum.*

RESPECT FOR LABOURERS.—One of the most essential circumstances in sustaining the rate of wages is, that all useful industry should be held in respect. Labouring in the fields or in a woollen factory, is only a gradation. The respect in which all useful industry is held in the United States, will have a great influence in sustaining the rate of wages. Useful industry is so far from being any degradation, that every one has more respect for himself, and is more respected, for being usefully employed; and one who lives economically, within a small income, without employment, loses consideration in the community by such a life of leisure and independence. Such a sentiment deserves the greatest encouragement, as it tends to keep in action all the productive resources of the community. The respect in which any employment is held, and that in which those engaged in it consequently hold themselves, has a great influence in securing them from being despoiled of their just share in the joint production of the whole community. Upon this principle Montesquieu says that Merchants ought to be respected under a despotic government, to save them from excessive taxes.

IMPROVEMENT IN LITHOGRAPHY.—Senfelder, the inventor of this art, is now at Stuttgart, where he is busily employed upon bringing to perfection a new invention, which is of the following nature:—By means of a single plate, he prints off a painting in oils, and is then enabled to illuminate either an engraving on copper or from stone, in all the modifications of its shadings. We are told that he has already made such progress with this invention as to afford the promise of results which bid fair to form a era in the art of illuminating prints. He has also invented artificial plates of stone, which are a most essential improvement upon the natural plates hitherto made use of; inasmuch as their portability and cheapness will greatly reduce the expense of the plates, and at the same time give facilitities of transmission and carriage which the ponderous stones at present employed have never possessed.

PLANTS RAISED BY SUBDIVISION.—The grape, from a natural vine, has five seeds, but from a slip, has but two. Some vines, raised by the last method, lose the seeds entirely. The less number of seeds, the more rich the juice. Apples and oranges having the least number of pips have generally the highest flavour. The sugar cane propagated by division loses its seed. This is the case with the succulent plants of the Cape of Good Hope after having been for a number of years transplanted in Europe. A grafted tree will bear fruit sooner, but later in the season than a seedling. The walnut grafted on a buds walnut, a fortnight later.

RURAL ECONOMY.

CAUSE OF DECAY IN PEACH TREES.—A writer in the *Trenton Federalist* says he planted a peach orchard in 1820, which, for five or six years grew thriftily. The second crop of fruit seemed to have exhausted it: and on the following year, "the roots were replete with worms, and in many instances they had completely girdled the principal ones." He does not believe the decline of peach trees is caused by worms, he supposes that the roots of peach trees in a healthy, vigorous and fruitful state, are unpalatable to worms. By applying half a bushel of lime and tar, in equal proportions, immediately round the trunk, a few inches under the ground, he has restored his trees to the health and thriftiness they were in when three years old: and for the last four years he has had fine crops.

CARPENTER'S SARATOGA POWDERS,

For making Congress Spring or Saratoga Waters' equal to that fresh from the Springs.

THESE Powders are superior to the Seidlitz, being equally aperient, and at the same time possessing valuable tonic and chalybeate properties, and are consequently better adapted to weak and debilitated constitutions than any cathartic in use. There is no article of medicine ever introduced to public attention which has received in so short a period of time so high a degree of popularity, and which has been received with so general and almost universal satisfaction to so extensive a range of circulation. It is now scarcely twelve months since their first introduction in this city, in which time they have been sent to every city and most of the principal inland towns of the United States, and have given in all cases the most decided and unequivocal satisfaction, and produced the most salutary and beneficial effects; and have elicited from the faculty, and highly distinguished individuals in various places, voluntary acknowledgments of satisfaction, and decided expressions of high commendation upon their character and salubrious properties.

There is scarcely an individual in the United States who is not acquainted either by experience or report with the salutary effects of the Congress Spring at Saratoga. From thirty to fifty thousand persons annually visit those Springs, many from the remotest sections of the United States, and some from the West Indies and other foreign places. They have been found extremely useful in most complaints of the stomach, particularly in those where all other aperient medicines cannot be retained. They act as an aperient or alterative, and at the same time give tone and strength to the stomach and increase the digestive powers.

They are particularly valuable in dyspepsia and bilious diseases, and are conducive to health by acting as a tonic and imparting health to the constitution.

The water made with these powders possesses the same medicinal qualities, is as effectual in its operation and precise in taste, as that taken immediately from the springs. These powders are therefore recommended as a valuable remedy in all cases where the Saratoga Waters are prescribed. Manufactured and for sale only by GEO. W. CARPENTER,
At his Chemical Warehouse, No. 301 Market street, Philadelphia. jan. 16—3m

800 Reams Straw Paper,

THIS day received and for sale by S. POTTER, No. 23 Minor street. The subscriber having been appointed by Aaron Denman, Esq. Agent for the sale of Straw Paper Manufactured by him, gives notice that he has constantly on hand at mill prices, every description manufactured by that gentlemen.
june 26—tf S. POTTER.

DAWSON'S ALE AND PORTER.

JOHN C. KUHLMAN, 18 FRANKLIN PLACE, informs his friends and the public that he continues to Bottle Dawson's Ale and Porter, and a choice assortment of Cider, for home consumption and exportation. may 8—tf

CHOLERA MORBUS & DIARRHOEA, *OR BOWEL COMPLAINT, CURED.*

A MEDICINE recently discovered which cures the above mentioned diseases with great certainty in from one to three hours, is sold by WM. BAKER, Druggist, No 6 North Fifth street, Philadelphia. Price 25 cents per bottle, sufficient to cure three persons.—Full proof of its surprising efficacy was made last season, certificates of which may be seen at the Drug Store above named. As these diseases are the most prevalent and dangerous of disorders at this season, every family ought to be supplied, to guard against sudden attacks. june 12—4m

FIRE ENGINE.

FOR SALE, a good second hand Fire Engine, in complete order; will be sold cheap, and warranted to perform well. For further particulars apply to JOEL BATES, Fire Engine maker, No. 151 North Second street. sep 4—1mo*

UNIVERSITY Of the State of New York.

COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.—
New York, June 16, 1830.

THE twenty-fourth Session of the College will commence on the first Monday of November next; after which the several courses of instruction will be continued under the respective Professors, viz:
JOHN AUGUSTINE SMITH, M. D. on Anatomy and Physiology.
ALEXANDER H. STEVENS, M. D. on the Principles and Practice of Surgery.
JOSEPH M. SMITH, M. D. on the Theory and Practice of Physic and Clinical Medicine.
EDWARD DELAFIELD, M. D. on Obstetrics and the Diseases of Women and Children.
JOHN B. BECK, M. D. on Materia Medica and Medical Jurisprudence.
JOHN TORREY, M. D. on Chemistry and Botany.
By order of the Board of Trustees,
JOHN WATTS, Jr. M. D. President.
NICOLL H. DERING, M. D. Register.
aug 28—6t

A NATIONAL POEM.

THE Freedoniad, or Independence Preserved; a Political, Naval and Military Poem, on the late war with Great Britain; illustrated by the events of "the Revolution." [illegible] four numbers, each volume containing over 325 pages—by Dr. Richard Emmons. Describing each and every action, both by sea and land, until after the battle of New Orleans; it being the second improved edition. To be published in this city as soon as the liberality of the public will warrant the same.

Price, one dollar and fifty cents per volume, to contain a correct likeness of the author; also, that of the illustrious Lafayette, to whom the poem is respectfully dedicated, and from whom the following letter was received on receipt of a copy of the first edition.

"PARIS, June 28, 1828.

"My Dear Sir,—I have felt myself highly honoured and gratified by the kind dedication of your fine Poem on the late war. It has been my happy lot, along with the surviving veterans of the Revolution to take particular pride in the military glory of our successors. Those patriotic sentiments which no one could better cherish or delight in, has made me more particularly to feel the beauties of the work and the kindness of the author, whom I beg to accept the grateful regards of his sincere friend. LAFAYETTE.

Dr. Richard Emmons, *Great Crossing, Ky.*

N B The above heroic Poem is receiving a liberal patronage in this city—such as native talent has, and we trust ever will receive from Philadelphia. The publisher is now engaged collecting subscriptions, as the MS vols. are freely offered for public inspection.—Citizens can judge what labour has been bestowed by the author. july 17—eotf

VEGETABLE LITHONTRIPTIC AND
Specific Solvent Powders.

THIS preparation is a remedy for the *Gravel and all its kindred complaints*: viz.—Soreness of the kidnies; Chronic Inflammation on the urinary organs; difficulty of micturition; bloody water; Strangury, and every species of gravel or stone in the bladder. It is likewise one of the most efficient remedies for Dropsy, that has ever been discovered; and on the principle that the immediate cause of Dropsy, is a diseased state of the exhalants, and urinary system.

So distressing are the complaints for which this medicine is designed, and so dreadful and doubtful the application of the knife, that this Lithontriptic has been ordered to great distances, even to the East and West Indies, and across the Atlantic! and it is not known, that it has failed to give relief in a single instance.

The evidence in favour of its high salutary powers, cannot be presented at length, but the names of a number are given with the directions, of those who have fully tested the virtues of the composition.

For sale by J. THOMPSON, N. W. corner of Market and Second Streets, and by J. W. FLICKWIR, 315 South Second Street. July 3—eo6m

REMOVAL.

JOSEPH HARTLEY, has removed from No. 261 to 152 South Second street, 3 doors above Spruce street, where he intends to keep a general assortment of Feathers; Feather Beds; Hair, Moss, and Cat tail Mattresses; Cat-tail Beds, &c.

Mattresses repaired at the shortest notice.
july 10—3m*

Wilmington Boarding School.

IN this Institution the abstract and physico-mathematical sciences are taught; also, the elementary and practical branches of the mathematics.

Under the first head are included, Algebra, Elements of Geometry, Plain and Spherical Trigonometry, Spherical Projections, Conics, Analytic and Descriptive Geometry, Fluxions, or the Differential and Integral Calculus, Mechanics, Dynamics, Hydrostatics, Hydrodynamics, Optics, Physics, or Natural and Experimental Philosophy, and Stechonics Celeste, or Physical Astronomy, and other branches not here enumerated.

Under the second head, Arithmetic, Surveying, Navigation, Lunars, Mensuration, and Practical Astronomy are comprehended.

In this Seminary, Lessons on Penmanship, Geography, the Globes, Orthography, English Grammar, Elocution, and Composition, are given.

A Course of Lectures on Natural and Experimental Philosophy, is annually exhibited to the students, and arrangements are made for lectures on Mineralogy and Botany.

Instructions are given, by competent Teachers, in the French, Latin, Spanish, Italian, and Greek Languages.

The school is furnished with a superior Astronomical and Philosophical Apparatus, and the students have access to a fine cabinet of minerals, and a good library.

The terms of admission (including boarding, washing and instruction) are, for the Mathematical and English department, 150 dollars per annum, payable quarterly in advance; and six dollars per quarter are added for each language in which any pupil may receive instruction.

The buildings connected with this establishment are large; and from their high and airy situation, are well suited to insure the comfort and preserve the health of the pupils.

The vicinity of Wilmington is well calculated to promote or facilitate the study of Mineralogy and Botany; and for this reason it is highly interesting to the student in these sciences. The situation of this borough, for the salubrity of the air and varied beauty of the surrounding scenery, is well known, and as a suitable location for a Boarding School, it has long received the public sanction.

For further particulars reference may be made to JOSEPH PARRISH, M. D. WILLIAM WHARTON, THOMAS M'CLINTOCK, JESSE W. NEWPORT, Philadelphia.
SAMUEL HICKS, ISAAC T. HOPPER, AARON LEGGETT, WILLET HICKS, New York.
VALENTINE HICKS, Long Island.
PHILIP E. THOMAS, Baltimore.
EDWARD STABLER, Alexandria, D. C.
ZIBA FERRIS, BENJAMIN FERRIS, ELI HILLIS, WM. GIBBONS, M. D. Wilmington, Del.,—or
SAMUEL SMITH,
aug. 21—3m *Principal of the School.*

Coal Grates and Fenders.

JAMES M. JACKSON,

HAS removed his Coal Grate and Fender Manufactory, from No. 50 Cherry street, to No. 122 North Fifth street, west side, the eighth door above Race street, where he hopes to merit the patronage of his friends and the public.

J. M. J. has also on hand, for sale, superior Black Varnish, Black Lead, and Rotten stone, for cleaning and varnishing grates and stoves.
5mo. 29—6m

RIBBAND STORE REMOVED.

C. McKARAHER has removed his *Ribband, Silk, and Fancy Store*, a few doors nearer Market street, from No. 41 to No. 27 North 2d street, directly opposite Christ Church, where he will keep constantly on hand a general assortment of rich figured and plain ribbands, waist ribbons, silks, satins, florences rich gauze scarfs, gros de Naples and gauze handkerchiefs, gelloons, fancy and plain cords, oiled silk, feathers rice paper and silk fans, with a variety of fancy articles, which will be sold low, wholesale and retail.

Also, just received, a variety of travelling fancy and Indian baskets, New England and India window blinds. July 17—2m

REAL ESTATE.

ALL the Real Estate of JOHN DYER, late of Moreland Township, Philadelphia County, deceased, is now for sale, viz:

No. 1. Containing 100 acres of first quality Land, situate and lying partly in the village of Smithfield, bounded by the Smithfield Turnpike Road, and by lands of Dr. Worthington, Jonathan Wilson, and lands late of Judge Sommer and others. The improvements along the Turnpike Road are, the Mansion House 50 feet by 25, two and a half stories high, Stone Barn 35 feet by 25, Stone Wagon House 25 feet by 20; a fine young Apple Orchard of engrafted fruit; also, a small stone Tenement. And on the lowest part of said Farm are a Stone Dwelling 30 feet by 25, with a Kitchen adjoining; a small Log Barn, with other out buildings; and, together with a young engrafted Apple Orchard of 110 Trees, with a variety of engrafted Cherry and Plumb Trees, &c. A never failing stream of water passes through the above.

The aforesaid Farm is completely calculated for two small farms of about 50 acres each, having necessary buildings and fruit attached to either, and have been occupied as such for a few years past.

No. 2. Containing 53 acres of good Land, situate in Byberry Township, bounded by lands of James Carter, Esq. Jesse Walmsley, Wm. Walton and others, and by the Poquissink Creek. There are on said Farm, a Stone Dwelling 35 feet by 25, two and a half stories Frame Barn 40 feet by 30; a young Apple Orchard of engrafted Trees, together with Plumb, Cherry, &c.—About 15 or 20 acres thereof are fine Wood Land. Several never failing streams of water pass through the same.

No. 3. Contains 14 acres of Land, situate in Byberry, bounded by lands of Elizabeth Vansant, Casper Roads, Jonathan Gifford and others. A small tenement is erected thereon. A never failing stream of water runs through it.

No. 4. Contains about 6 acres of Land, bounded by lands of Moses Depue and others, ½ of which is good Wood Land, the remainder Plough Land.

No. 5. About 8 acres of good Plough Land, situate in Montgomery County, bounded by lands of James Dyer and others.

No. 6. A Stone Dwelling House 35 feet square, two and a half stories high, situate at the X Roads, in the village of Smithfield, with a Frame Dwelling 25 feet by 35 feet, and together with a Store adjoining, which has been occupied as a Store for several years past.

No. 7. A Lot of one acre, situate in Smithfield, bounded by lands of Thomas Reading and others, with a Frame Barn, and Well of Water thereon.

No. 8. One acre of Land, near the Bucks and Philadelphia County Line, occupied wholly as a quarry of building stone.

No. 9. A Lot of three quarters of an acre, in Smithfield, bounded by James Vansant; with a small Tenement and Well of Water thereon.

No. 10. A Tavern Stand, with 40 acres of good Land, situate in Oxford Township, Warren County, and State of New Jersey, 12 miles from Easton, 2 miles from Belvadere, 3 miles from Oxford Furnace, and 7 miles from Hope.

Any person wishing to purchase may receive every further necessary information, by calling on either of the subscribers; one of which resides in Smithfield aforesaid, and the other in Montgomery County, about 3 miles distant therefrom.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the Estate of said John Dyer, deceased, are requested to make payment by the first of September next; and those having demands against said Estate are requested to present their accounts to the subscribers against said day, properly adjusted for settlement.

JOHN CLAYTON,
CHARLES DYER, } Executors.
July 24—8t*

To Shoe-Makers.

THE Subscriber has opened his store, at No. 433 North Second Street, opposite the Market House, (lower side,) where he offers for sale Shoe Findings of the first quality.

Also, a general assortment of Leather, at the lowest prices. E. ELDRIDGE.
aug. 7—6m

ANDREW R. CHAMBERS'

WHOLESALE and Retail LEATHER Store No. 29 Chesnut street, between Front and Second streets, Philadelphia, where may be had cheap for cash or satisfactory acceptances, all kinds of FINISHED LEATHER, consisting of

SOLE LEATHER, 1st, 2d, and 3rd qualities,		
UPPER do.	do. do.	do.
CALF SKINS,	do. do.	do.
Harness Leather,	Hog Hides,	Morocco Skins,
Bridle do.	Lining do.	Lining do.
Skirting do.	Japan do.	Binding do.
Chaise Hides,	Buck Skins,	Sheep do.

N. B. Persons wishing any of the above articles, will find it to their advantage to call at the above establishment. Orders attended to at the shortest notice.
june 12—4 mo*

Baker's Intelligence Office,

Established in May, 1811.

NO. 3 Franklin Place; Procures Houses and Parts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Grooms, Bar Keepers Ostlers, Porters, House Keepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, Men and Women Cooks, Travelling Men and Women, Dairy Maids, Bound Children and Bought servants.

For sale, the time of a good coloured Girl, 16 years old, and 12 to serve. do. one 2oned 8 to serve.

A man wants a situation in a store.

A Wet Nurse wants a situation, and a child to put out to suckle.

Wanted several apprentices to different business.

Orders received for Coal of a superior quality.
aug 21—15t*

SALE OF THE
Wabash & Erie Canal Lands,

In Indiana, on a credit of 17 years.

BY authority of an act of the General Assembly of the state of Indiana, approved January 28th, 1830, the undersigned will offer at public sale, to the highest bidder, in tracts of 80 acres, or in fractional sections, as the Public Lands are sold, on the *first Monday in October next*, at the town of LOGANSPORT, in the county of Cass a portion of the Lands granted to the state of Indiana, by the act of Congress, of March 2d, 1827, "*to aid in constructing a Canal, to connect at navigable points the waters of the Wabash river, with those of Lake Erie*," and which have been designated and set apart for that purpose, by Commissioners appointed on the part of the state of Indiana, by and with the consent of the Commissioner of the General Land Office, and the approbation of the President of the United States.

The part which will be offered for sale, includes sections and fractional sections in the following townships and ranges, viz: Nos. 1, 3, 10, 12, 13, 24, in Township No. 24, North of Range No. 3, West 2d principal Meridian, 1, 3, 10, 12, 13, 15, 17, 20, 22, 24, 25, 27, 34, 36, T. 25, R. 3 W. 13, 24, 25, 36, T. 26, R. 3 W. 5, 8, T. 24, R. 2 W. 1, 3, 5, 8, 10, 12, 13, 15, 17, 22, 24, 27, 32, T. 25 R. 2 W. 1, 3, 5, 8, 10, 12, 13, 15, 17, 20, 22, 24, 25, 27, 32, T. 27, R. 2 W. 1, 3, 5, 8, 10, 15, 17, 20, T. 26 R. 1 East of the 2d principal Meridian, 3, 5, 8, 10, 12, 13, 15, 17, 20, 22, 24, 25, 27, 32, T. 27, R. 1 E. 1, 3, 5, 8, 10, 12, 13, 15, 22, 24, 25, 27, 29, 32, T. 27, R. 2 East. 1, 3, 8, 10, 12, 13, 15, 17, 20, 22, 24, 25, 27, 29, 32, 36, T. 27, R. 3 E. 34, 36, T. 28, R. 3 E. 3, 8, 10, 15, 17, 20, 22, 27, 29, 32, 34, T. 28, R. 4 E. 1, 3, 5, 8, 10, 12, 13, 15, 17, 20, 22, 24, 27, T. 27, R. 5 E. 25, 27, 32, 34, 36, T. 28, R. 5 E. 1, 3, 5, 8, 10, 12, 15 T. 27, R. 6 E. 13, 20, 22, 24, 25, 27, 29, 32, 34, 36, T. 28, R. 6 E. 1, 5, 10, 12, 13, 15, 22, 24, 27, T. 27, R. 7 E. 1, 8, 10, 12, 13, 15, 17, 20, 22, 24, 25, 27, 29, 32, 34, 36, T. 28, R. 7 E. 1, 3, 5, 8, 10, 12, 13, 15, 17, 20, 22, 24, 27, 29, 32, 34, T. 29, R. 8 E. 1, 3, 5, T. 27, R. 8 E. 1, 3, 5, 10, 12, 15, 15, 17, 20, 22, 24, 25, 27, 29, 32, 34, 36, T. 28, R. 8 E. 13, 22, 24, 25, 27, 29, 32, 34, 36, T. 29, R. 9 E. 3, 5, 8, 10, 13, 15, 17, 20, 22, 27, 29, 32, 34, T. 29, R. 10 E. 1, 3, 5, 10, 12, 15, 17, 20, 22, 27, 29, 32, 34, T. 29, R. 10 E. 10, 12, 13, 15, 22, 24, 25, 27, 34, T. 30, R. 10 E. 1, 3, T. 29, R. 1, E. 1, 3, 5, 8, 10, 12, 13, 15, 17, 20, 22, 24, 25, 27, 29, 32, 34, 36, T. 30, R. 11 E. 24, 25, 34, 36, T. 31, R. 11 E. 3, 5, 8, T. 29, R. 12 E. 1, 3, 5, 8, 10, 12, 13, 17, 20, 22, 24, 25, 27, 29, 32, 34, T. 30, R. 12 E. 13, 15, 17, 20, 22, 24, 25, 27, 29, 32, 34, 36, T. 31, R. 12 E. 1, 3, 5, 8, 10, 12, 13, 15, 17, 20, 22, 24, 25, 27, 29, 34, 36, T. 30, R. 13, E. 12, 13, 15, 17, 20, 22, 24, 25, 27, 29, 32, 34, 36, T. 31, R. 13 E. 1, 3, 5, 8, 10, 12, 13, 15 17, 20, 22, 25, T. 30, R. 14 E. 1, 3, 5, 8, 10, 12, 13, 15, 17, 20, 22, 24, 25, 27, 29, 32, 34, T. 31, R. 14 E. 24, 25, 27, 34, 36, T. 32, R. 14, E. 3, 5, 8, T. 30, R. 15 E. 3, 5, 8, 10, 15, 17, 20, 22, 27, 29, 32, 34, T. 31, R. 15 E. 20, 29, 32, 34, T. 32, R. 15 E. except a small portion of some of the sections which were sold by the General Government, previous to the passage of the act of the 2d March, 1827, and also a few tracts selected for lock seites, stone quarries, &c. The sales will continue from day to day, until all the tracts shall have been offered, and no sale made for a less price per acre than is required for Congress lands. The purchaser will have it at his option to make full payment, and receive a patent for the tract purchased; or, by payment of one-fourth of the purchase money, at the time of the sale, and the interest at six per cent. annually, in advance, a credit will be given by the state of seventeen years, from the first Monday of October next, for the residue.

The Erie and Wabash Canal, on or within 5 miles of which these lands are situated, is located 128 miles in the state of Indiana, in the valley of the Wabash and Maumee rivers, which for fertility of soil, abundance of limestone, springs, good timber interspersed occasionally with small prairie, navigable rivers, and water privileges, (independent of the Canal,) is decidedly amongst the finest portions of the Western Country. The greatest part of the lands in the Canal Donation, is of the richest quality, in a healthy country, well adapted for Agricultural, Commercial, and Manufacturing purposes, and is daily increasing in value from the rapidity of emigration to the lands adjoining, which is believed to be unprecedented, hitherto, in this state, and which must recommend this sale as particularly worthy the attention and interest of the Farmer, Mechanic, Merchant and Capitalist.

D. BURR,
J. VIGUS,
SAML. LEWIS, } Commissioners.

Office of Board Com'rs. of the Wabash and Erie Canal Treaty Ground, Indiana, May 19th, 1830.
june 26—3m

Northern Liberty Brush Manufactory,

NO 356 North Second street, opposite William Metzler's Hotel, Philadelphia. The subscriber manufactures all kinds of Machinery Brushes at the most reduced prices. He returns his grateful acknowledgements for past favours; and he hopes his moderate prices, the quality of the articles and strict attention to business, will merit a continuance of the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed by the public.
july 3—1y THOMAS R. BAIRD.

PATENT FLY-NET,

FOR CARRIAGE, GIG, OR SADDLE HORSES.

THE subscriber having obtained Letters Patent granted by the President of the United States, for the manufacture and vending of the above useful article, begs leave to inform the public, that he has them now for sale at his Coach-Lace, Fringe, and Military Store in this City. The above improved Patent Fly Net is manufactured of various colours, to suit either Plated, Brass, or Japan mounted Harness, and which for beauty durability, and convenience, exceeds every thing of the kind heretofore offered to the public.

Apply to HENRY KORN,
april 10—6m No. 22 North Third street.

AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF
Dr. T. White's Tooth Ache Drops,

CELEBRATED for the safe, speedy and effectual cure of Tooth Ache, without injury to the other teeth.

T. W. Dyott, M. L. Gordon, W. Biddle, S. P. Griffith, T. Dugdale, W. Marriott, W. C. Poole, E. Townsend, G. Mellor, S. Townsend, E. Garrigues, E. Needles, Christopher Marshall, John Hart & Son, Dr. Mayerz, John Gegan, Wm. N. Allen, Elijah Myers.
june 12—tf

THE FEMALE'S SPECIFIC.

☞ *IT HAS NEVER FAILED.* ☜

THIS Medicine, the never failing powers of which can be proved by references to ladies of the greatest respectability in this city, can always be had at No. 169 PINE STREET, where application can be made *either by letter*, or personally. nov. 7—1y

MEDICAL SPECIFIC FOR THE CONSUMPTION.

A MILD and efficient remedy for this fatal disease only and nothing else, called the PULMEL, avails in almost all cases; it has already cured or relieved 600 persons from Boston to New Orleans, being taken internally and inhaled. It is a mild, fragrant and palatable vegetable preparation, susceptible of many forms to suit the various kinds of consumptions. Price One Dollar for 20 Doses; from 5 to 15 small bottles have effected a complete cure. The PULMIST, or Art to Cure the Consumption, has been published by the Proprietor, Dr. RAFINESQUE, Prof. of Medical Botany, &c. Price One Dollar. He practices exclusively as a Pulmist in Diseases of the Lungs, curing by a new and very successful method. Ample consultations furnished on medical statements for $10. A Pamphlet given gratis to applicants.

The PULMEL and PULMIST sold by him at No. 47 North Eighth street, above Arch. Also, by Brown, Douglass, Garrigues, Harlan, Klett, Marshall, Reakirt, Scattergood, Yarnall and other Druggists.
aug 14—tf

FASHIONABLE ESTABLISHMENT

Of Ladies Misses and Children's Shoes.

MARTIN RICE has removed from No. 121 to No. 85 NORTH THIRD STREET, opposite Cherry street, where he intends to keep supplied with a general assortment of the above articles. His stock particularly of Children's Shoes, exceeds any thing offered in this city.

M. R. respectfully invites the attention of Ladies to his Establishment, confident that his terms, and the quality of his goods, will meet their approbation.
june 5—3m

James Gowen's Wine Store,

No. 69 South Third Street, corner of Dock.

AT this establishment may always be had a large supply of the *purest* Wines for family and special purposes, viz:

Old Genuine Madeiras, free from impurities.
Pale and Brown Sherries, the first expressed grape, and free of acids.
Old Port Wines, of descriptions that can be relied on for medical purposes; such quality as physicians and invalids may use with the greatest confidence.

Also, Pure Lisbon, L. P. Teneriffe, Sicily and other *family* and *table* Wines, at very low prices. From the opportunities J. GOWEN has had, the pains he takes in procuring genuine articles have to recommend it a establishment of confidence of those who value *pure, unadulterated* wines. Apply as above. jy

Notice.

WANTED immediately, two good Hands and one Pattern Maker—apply to
ALFRED JENKS, Bridesburg.
aug 28—6t*

BOOTS AND SH